

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VI.—NO. 47.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1895.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. M. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Loan Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

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JOHNSTONE & JONES, Barristers, Solicitors, Advocates, etc. Offices: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina. T. C. JOHNSTONE, FORD JONES, B.A.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. Surgeon Dentist. Will visit Moose Jaw the 29th and 30th of each month. Satisfaction given both in workmanship and prices. Regalia office open from 18 to 29 of each month.

W. D. COWAN, L. D. S., D. D. S., Surgeon Dental, of Regina, (graduate of the oldest Dental College in the world), visits Moose Jaw staying at the Dining Hall on the first Monday and following Tuesday of every month.

SEYMOUR GREEN, Insurance agent; Issuer Marriage Licenses; School Debentures bought; Homestead entries made; Full list of all lands open for entry in the Moose Jaw District; Farms for sale with from 50 to 200 acres under cultivation, easy payments; C. P. R. and Hudson Bay lands for sale. Money to Loan.

I. O. F., Court Moose Jaw No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Annable Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Every member is requested to attend.

Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, May 28th. R. W. Timmins, C.R. C. L. Ross, R.S.

JNO. BRASS, Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.

CROSBIE BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

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Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at Mr. Wm. Grayson's office will receive prompt attention.

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Building material of all kinds on hand. We manufacture windows, doors, frames, scroll sawing, &c. Any of the above not in stock made to order on shortest notice. We are headquarters for screens, windows, and doors. Cedar and spruce posts for fencing. Fancy or plain pickets for fencing. We have on hand a quantity of chop, and have just received a car of oak wood. Call and get our cash prices; you will find them right.

E. Simpson & Co.

FOR WINES,
LIQUORS & CIGARS,

The pick of the choicest brands selected from the markets of both hemispheres, also American Lager, Domestic Ale and Porter, Guinness's Stout, and Bass' Pale Ale, call on or write to

OCTAVIUS FIELD.

Terms Cash.

Store closes at 18 o'clock; take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1895.

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Read This and Profit By It!

Boys' straw hats 10c., men's straw hats 10c. Straw hats for children, girls, boys, ladies and men. Boys' caps from 10c. up, boy's shirts from 25c. up, men's shirts from 25c. up, men's underwear 25c. each piece, ladies' slippers 25c. up. Fast colors, dress gingham for 7c. worth 10c., cotton challies, dark and light colored, for 8c. was 12c., Flannelettes 7c. worth 10c., 20 yards 34 inch grey cotton for \$1.00, 42 inch all wool cashmere, all shades, for 35c., worth 50c.; 38 inch all wool serge, all shades for 30c. per yard; black Surah silk, a beauty, for 68c.; China silks 30c. per yard, velveteens 35c. per yard.

SEE OUR COTTON HOSIERY.

12 pair men's socks for \$1.00, lace curtains for 40c. per pair. Drop in when any member of the family requires a pair of SHOES and get a good wearing, high class, LOW PRICED PAIR. Wall paper AWAY DOWN IN PRICE.

Above Prices
ARE ALL CASH.

T. W. ROBINSON



I. M. CHALMERS :

With the keen competition of trade we have been stimulated to greater care in purchasing than formerly and the result is our stock is undoubtedly the choicest and presents greater values than heretofore.

PRINTS.

In prints the variety and patterns are much superior, embracing the latest designs and colorings. Extra wide cloth which usually sells at 15 cts. we offer for 13 1/2 cts.

One of Our Many Leaders.

Ladies' Health Brand under vests only 9 cents each—Extra Value.

DRESS GOODS.

Our Dress Goods in costume length are acknowledged by all to be wonderful. They are meeting with ready sale. Our Cashmerettes, Crappons, and Duckings are undoubtedly the finest. We invite every lady to examine our many lines.

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FOUR \$125 BICYCLES

FREE
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182 and 184 McDermot Avenue, Winnipeg.

SATURDAY NIGHT

Now is your opportunity! Do not delay a moment! We will give FOUR BICYCLES as premiums to the ladies or gentlemen sending in the four largest lists of new subscribers to WINNIPEG Saturday Night before the end of July, 1895. All that is required is a little effort in your spare hours and you secure absolutely for nothing one of the BEST MADE CYCLES in America. Begin at once. Send for sample copies and full particulars.

A DRAINAGE PROPOSITION.

THE C.P.R. WILL GO HALVES ON A SHORT SEWER.

THE TOWN WILL RESUME NEGOTIATIONS WITH THE COMPANY.

—The Inspector and Health Board Chairman Have a Tiff in Council Meeting.

The stereotyped dullness of the regular council meeting of Monday was considerably relieved by a little duel of words that occurred between Chairman Wilson of the Board of Health and Insp. Langford. The Mayor could not restrain his laughter at the incident, even while he shouted for order. Coun. Ferguson's was the only vacant chair on that occasion.

The communications read by the clerk included the resignation of His Worship. Consideration deferred.

DRAINAGE.

The following letter, dated May 13th, and addressed to the Mayor and Council, was read:

"Some time ago the town of Moose Jaw offered \$100.00 towards a catch-basin and drain to be put in on Main street, from low ground in front of dining hall to low ground and creek south of track. The engineer's figures to complete the work properly amounted to \$450.00. In view of the improvements the Company are making around the station, and the fact that the majority of streets can be drained into this catch-basin, it is thought that at least half the expense should be borne by the town. Will you kindly see what can be done in the matter. (Signed) C. W. MILESTONE, Asst. Sup't. C. P. R."

The clerk, who was a member of the Council of 1893, when a drainage survey was made, was asked for information. He stated that it had been found by Mr. Duckier, who made the survey, that all the central portion of the town naturally drained into the low ground north of the dining hall. The council at that time offered to pay \$100.00 towards a catch-basin and drain, as an outlet for town drainage. After discussion it was decided to renew the offer of \$100.00, on condition that the C.P.R. Co. will put in a drain that will carry off all the water and will maintain it in working order.

REPORT OF FINANCE COMMITTEE.

Your finance committee beg to report as follows: That account of Hugh McDougall for \$213.55 is correct, and also that of Caleb Langford \$35.00 for salary up to May 12th, and that an order be drawn on the treasurer for payment of same; That Mrs. Hammond's request for extension until July 31st to pay her taxes be granted and the collector notified; That the treasurer's statement for April be received, but that he be asked to explain why only \$12.00 has been collected from H. W. Carter instead of \$25.00; That this committee recommend that the collector be notified that all taxes which he has not been instructed not to collect, must be collected before the 31st of this month, and that the council make no further extension of time for the return of the collector's roll. (Signed) A. WILCOX, Chairman. Report adopted.

ABOUT BONE STRAW.

Coun. Kent and Wilson proposed a resolution to instruct the inspector to enforce the by-law respecting the removal of straw and manure.

Before the question was put, Insp. Langford, by leave, said he would like councillors, when they discover cases in which he has neglected his duty, to first speak to him about it. So far as he knew all parties who had refused on their premises, were removing same as speedily as possible. The wind was so strong on many days this spring that it was impossible to remove straw. He acknowledged in one case having been remiss, else Coun. Wilson would not have a pile of manure lying in a lane.

Coun. Wilson—"I have no manure in a lane."

Inspector—"Then you must have removed it yesterday."

Coun. Wilson—"I didn't remove it yesterday."

Inspector—"It was there very recently. If Coun. Wilson is looking for trouble, he'll find lots of it."

There was a continuation of cross-firing until amid laughter the Mayor finally restored order. The motion carried.

AND THE COLLECTOR CATCHES IT.

The tax collector wanted further expression of opinion from the Council about enforcing collection of taxes yet remaining unpaid. Coun. Wilson

said the recommendation of the finance committee was plain. The Council wanted the taxes collected. If there were any ratepayers to whom the payment would cause hardship, the course was open to them of appearing before the Council with a statement of their case. All who had thus far appeared in that way had been dealt with generally.

The collector hinted that he would not object to an increase of salary; he had been acting several months, and \$75.00 was small pay. It was pointed out to him that the option was with himself; he need not have taken so long had he proceeded summarily against delinquents.

The Mayor remarked that he had asked the collector for a statement of taxes in arrears, and had not received it. Mr. Wallace said that the collector had told him that it was useless to prepare it then; to which the Mayor rejoined that if the collector, when he was instructed by council, would attempt to follow instructions instead of running to the solicitor to see if he could evade the work, it would be more satisfactory. His Worship read the clause in the Ordinance which authorized his request for list of arrears.

PERMANENT IMPROVEMENTS.

In the civic treasury there now, represents some \$1,500.00 (being the unexpended portion of the sum realized from the sale of the \$5,000 debentures) which is to be applied on permanent town improvements. There was some discussion respecting the course to be pursued in the expending of the money. The Mayor urged that the programme mapped out two years ago was satisfactory to the ratepayers and should be adhered to.

CORROBORATIVE.

More Expert Opinions Regarding the Quality of Our Clay Deposits.

THE TIMES is in receipt of the following letter from Mr. Wm. McGirr, of the Indian Department, Ottawa, who was formerly a resident of Regina. During the time of Mr. McGirr's residence in the North-West he became deeply interested in the matter of the clay deposits at Moose Jaw. That his interest has not waned is evidenced by his letter:

"I see an agitation is going on re-starting works in connection with the manufacture of certain clay found south of Moose Jaw, in the Ditch Hills. When I was living at Regina, I took a great deal of interest in this clay, as Mr. McWilliams will recollect; and went to a good deal of expense in procuring samples and having it tested in the East, and in endeavoring to elicit capital to start a crockery factory. This was upwards of twelve years ago.

As the matter has again turned up, I think that perhaps an opinion or two, which I have before me as I write, might be valuable. One is from the Geological Survey here, and they speak very highly of the clay. No doubt you have opinions already from them, so I will leave and quote from Prof. Carmichael of Brunswick, Me., U. S. A. —" — which clay is very scarce in this state for the reason that it is usually the product of the slow decomposition of feldspar rock, and as a rule the rocks here have a fresh exposure from the action of the ice during the ice age. The deposits of clay in the great river basins of the state are, so far as I know, always blue. I find that while it (the Moose Jaw clay) is not pure kaolin, it consists very largely of that substance. It is a mixture of white clay with sand and other impurities. * * * The substance is highly refractory, fusing at the edges only when exposed to the dazzling white heat of a blow pipe. It is in sufficient quantities and readily accessible, it will undoubtedly prove of value for the manufacture of furnace and stove linings and for other fire proof goods. While in its present state it is not suitable for the manufacture of fine porcelain or earthenware, it may be possible to economically dilute the material and thus secure the pure clay for such purposes."

Wm. Gray, vice president of the London (Ont.) Crockery Mfg. Co., says, "I gave — a sample of ware made from clay near Moose Jaw (the writer made it himself). I am not saying too much when I say that from the test I put that clay there is nothing in America to-day, so far as I know, of that will stand against it for standing fire. I put it in the kiln that we burn our English clay in and it stood equally as well."

It is understood that the Board made selection of plans on Wednesday and that the set chosen was forwarded to the department at Regina for approval.

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MOOSE JAW, May 14th, 1895.

SEYMOUR GREEN, Esq.

DEAR SIR—I respectfully withdraw my plans, specifications and estimates, for reasons I do not wish to name. Yours truly, JOHN H. FINGLAND, Civil Engineer.

It is understood that the Board made selection of plans on Wednesday and that the set chosen was forwarded to the department at Regina for approval.

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Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

MAYOR NEELAND TO RESIGN.

RESIGNATION IS IN THE HANDS OF THE BOARD.

His Worship Cannot Afford the Time That Civic Business Demands—Has Been Holding The Chair to Tide Over Debenture Emergency.

Quite a flutter of excitement was visible at the council chamber on Monday evening, when the clerk read, among other communications, a letter of resignation of the Mayor's chair, signed by His Worship Mayor Neeland.

Upon motion of Coun. Wilcox, consideration of the matter was deferred until next meeting.

To a TIMES reporter who enquired respecting the significance attaching to the resignation, Mayor Neeland replied in effect that the amount of time required for the proper fulfillment of the responsibilities of the office, was more than he had at his disposal. He had never contemplated filling the chair this year. Having been nominated contrary to his desire, he had at first intended to decline to act at all. Then it became evident that, if any hitch in the due election of Mayor and Council arose at the beginning of the year, more serious complication might be caused in the then pending sale of town debentures, which had been hanging fire, so to speak, for many months. On that account he consented to act temporarily. The debenture business having now been satisfactorily disposed of, he deems that he can retire without jeopardizing any municipal interest.

It is currently reported that one or more councillors also intend to vacate their seats, urging a parallel plea.

NEXT WEEK

The Second Season of the Moose Jaw Experimental Dairy Station Will Open.

It is hoped that the Moose Jaw Creamery will be re-opened for the manufacture of butter, on Monday of next week. Mr. Moorhouse, the butter maker who had charge of the institution last season, arrived from Quebec on Saturday last, accompanied by Mr. Christian Marker, who is also a butter maker connected with the Dominion Dairy office. These gentlemen are busy this week re-fitting the creamery building, to which additions were made last autumn. Arrangements are being perfected which will permit the handling of a greater quantity of milk than was possible last season. The Creamery Association has awarded the milk route contracts, for which this year's tenders ranged lower than the price paid last season.

The following letter from Prof. Robertson indicates the season's programme:

"I am sending Mr. Christian Marker from here to take charge of the Moose Jaw Creamery. I am sending Mr. Moorhouse with him. I shall want Mr. Marker during the early part of the season to visit some of the new creameries in the Northwest, during which time Mr. Moorhouse will be left in charge to make butter. Later in the season when our travelling dairy work is taken up, I expect to use Mr. Moorhouse with the travelling dairy, leaving Mr. Marker in charge of the creamery at Moose Jaw."

Selecting Plans for New School.

The members of the school board are likely to have the new school pulled down about their ears before it is built. Four sets of plans were submitted, one each from: Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina and Moose Jaw. The local architect asks us to publish the following:

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UNDER A CLOUD.

A THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE.

CHAPTER XL.

AT FAULT.

It was from no dread of the consequence likely to ensue that Malcolm Stratton paused with the burning paper in his hand. He knew that he had but to drop it into the clear fluid beneath, for this to burst out into a dancing crater of blue and orange flames. He knew too, that the old woodwork with which the antique place was lined would rapidly catch fire, and that in a short time the chambers would be one roaring, fury furnace, and the place be doomed before the means of extinction could arrive. He had no fear for self, for he felt that there would be time enough to escape if he wished to save his life. But he did not drop the blazing paper; letting it burn right to his fingers, and then crushing it in his hand.

"There is no reason," he muttered, as he turned slowly back to his room. "It would be madness now, there is nothing to conceal."

He sank into his chair, and sat back thinking and trying to piece together all that had passed since the day when, full of life, joy, and eagerness, he was ready to hurry off to the church. But his long confinement, with neglect of self, and the weary hours he had passed full of agony and despair, had impaired his power of arranging matters in a calm, logical sequence, and he had to go twice to his bed-room to bathe his burning head.

At last he grew calmer, and felt able to look matters in the face. The great horror had passed away, and in so passing it had roused him to action. There was work to do, a strange complication to solve; and he settled in his own mind how that was to be done.

He must find Brettison at once; and the great question was: Where could he be?

Here was a grand difficulty at once. Where would a man like Brettison be likely to sojourn?—a man who ranged through the length and breadth of the country in pursuit of his specimen.

In an ordinary way. But what would he be doing now, and what had he done?

Stratton shuddered, and pictured a strange scene, one upon which he dare not dwell; and leaping up, he took matches and a candle with the intention of going to his friend's room to try and pick up the clew there; but by the time he reached his door he was face to face with the first obstacle. Brettison's door was locked again, and without re-summoning the help they had had that evening, entrance was impossible.

Taking the lamp he entered the bath closet to try the old door at the end; and this was firmly screwed up again, and unless he broke through one of the panels, entrance was impossible that way.

Stratton returned to his chair, hesitating to take so extreme a course; and sitting down he tried to think out a likely place for Brettison to have gone.

At no thought, he called to mind various places where he had to have stayed the past few evenings, one at a haphazard—old world place in Kent, once determined to start there; there once perfectly aware of the wildness of the scheme, and how easily he might spend his life in such a chase, but there was nothing else to be done. He could trust no one, get no help. It must be his own work entirely. Brettison was master of his secret, and there could be no rest for him until the old man was found.

Stratton's mind was made up and he hastened off to the station, caught a train, and in two hours was down in the old village, with its quaintly-covered huts and horse-trough ornamented with the mossy growth that dotted the holes of the grand old forest trees around.

The landlady met him with a smile of welcome which faded after his questions.

"Oh, yes, sir," remembered Mr. Brettison, and his green candle-box and bright trowel very well. He was the gentleman who used to bring home weeds in his umbrella; but it was a long time since he had been down there. It was only a week ago that she was saying to her master how she wondered that that gentleman had not been down for so long. But wouldn't he come in and have some refreshments?"

No. Stratton would not come in, and had some refreshment, for he went back to town instantly.

This was an example of many such blind ventures; all carried out in the face of the feeling of despair which racked him; and the time elapsed, with hope goading him to fresh exertions in the morning, despair bidding him, in the darkness of the night, give up, and accept his fate.

In course of time, Stratton visited every place in England that he could recall as one of Brettison's haunts, but always with the same result; and then in a blind, haphazard way, he began to wander about.

Chance aided him at last; for one day he had turned out of Fleet Street to go northward, and as he passed along the broad highway—wishing that he could explain everything to Guest and bring other wits to his help, instead of fighting the weary battle silence alone—he suddenly stepped out into the road to cross to the other side, to an old bookseller's shop, where the man made a specialty of natural history volumes. It was a shop where he and Brettison had often sat an hour picking out queer works on their particular subjects, and he was thinking that possibly the merchant might have seen Brettison and be able to give him some information, when there was the rattle of wheels, a loud shout, and springing out of the way of a fast-driven hansom.

The driver yelled something at him, in passing, by no means complimentary; but Stratton hardly heard it. He stood rooted to the spot, gazing after the cab; for, in the brief moment, as he started away, he had caught sight of the pale, worn face of Brettison, whose frightened, scared gaze had met his. Then he passed without making a sign, and Stratton was gazing after the cab in speechless horror, for upon the roof, extending right across, and so awkwardly placed that the driver half stood in his seat and rested his hands upon the reins, was a large, awkward-looking deal box; evidently heavy, for the cab was tilted back and the shafts rose high, as if the balance was enough to hoist the horse from the pavement.

At last! And that scared look of the pale-faced man, and the strange, heavy case on the cab-roof, with every suggestion of haste, while he stood there in the middle of the road as if a victim to nightmare, till the quickly driven vehicle was too far off for him to read the number.

Suddenly the power to move came back, and, dashing forward in the middle of the road, Stratton shouted to the man, "Stop!"

"He won't stop—not likely," said Brettison's "cabman," who had seen Stratton's escape. "Shoulder the load across the 'Horse, sir," he cried suddenly, as a thought flashed across his brain. "Hi! you've got; jump in—I'll catch him for you."

He whipped his horse up alongside of Stratton who caught at the idea, and, seizing the side of the cab, sprang in,

"Quick! Five shillings if you keep that cab insight."

The wide road was open, and pretty free from vehicles, and the horse went fast, but the cab in which Brettison was seated had a good start, reached the cross street, and entered the continuation of that which he was pursuing. Stratton's man drove up as a number of vehicles were crowding to go east and west, and the flow of those from north and south was stopped by a stalwart policeman; while raging at the sudden check, Stratton ground his teeth with rage.

"All right, sir," came down through the little trap in the roof; "I'll let you go directly, and I'll catch up the cab in no time."

"They were not arrested much above a minute, but the interval was sufficient to give Brettison's cab a good start, and when leave was given to go, the case on the roof was invisible, and the question arose in Stratton's mind—which way had it gone? Into one of the station yards, or straight on over the bridge into South London?

He raised himself a little to peer over the horse's head, but he could see nothing, and turning round, he thrust up the trap.

"Faster—faster!" he cried. "You must overtake it. Faster!"

"All right, sir," shouted the man horse;

and crack! crack! went the long, heavy whip on one, and then on the other side of the well-bred but worn-out screw between the shafts.

The result was a frantic plunge forward, and though the driver dragged it at and worked the bit savagely, the horse tore on the gallop for about fifty yards, with the cab swinging from side to side; then the tiny fire of engine fire died, and the horse's knees gave way. Down it went with a crash. Stratton was dashed forward, heavily against the curved splash-board, to which he clung and the next thing he saw was the driver rising from somewhere beside the horse, that lay still now on its side, while shouts, the faces of people who crowded up, and the vehicle that passed on either side, all seemed dim, confused, and distant. Stratton had a curiously sharp, quick tone ringing loudly in his ears.

"Hurt, sir?"

"Yes, sir; I think not. Quick, stop that cab!" said Stratton huskily; but, as he spoke, he knew it was in a confused way, and that for his life he could not have explained what cab.

It's far enough off by this time, sir," said a voice beside him, "and if you isn't hurt, I am. Never went in training for a cabcock. Here, Bobby, help us up with the fiery untamed steed. That's the secund time I've cracked him over the roof. Wait a moment, sir, and I'll drive you on; we may catch 'em yet. Don't a man out of his fare."

"Too late," was all Stratton could think of then. "I could not overtake it now."

And in a dim, misty way he seemed to be watching Brettison hurrying away with that heavy, awkward case which contained—

Yes, "he muttered with a shudder, "it must be that."

CHAPTER XLII.

BY A RUSE.

Such a chance did not come in Stratton's way again.

"If I had drunk that when Guest came and interrupted me—when was it? Two years and more ago," sighed Stratton one night, "what an infinity of suffering I should have been spared. All the hopes and disappointments of that weary time, all the sadness and despair of the morning when that wretched convict came, all my remorse, my bathe with self, the struggle to conceal my crime—all spared to me, for I should have been asleep."

A curious doubting smile crossed his face slowly at these thoughts; and, resting his check upon his hand, with the light full upon his face, he gazed straight before him into vacancy.

"How do I know that?" he thought. "Could I, a self-murderer, assure myself that I should have sunk into oblivion like that—into a restful sleep, free from the care I had been too cowardly to meet and bear? No, no; it was not to be. Thank God! I was spared from that."

He looked sharply up and listened, for he fancied that he heard a sound; but a step faintly beating on the paving outside seemed to accord with it, and he went on musing again about Brettison, wondering where he could be, and how he could contrive to keep hidden away from him as he did.

"If we could only meet," he said, half aloud, "only stand face to face for one short hour, how different my future might be."

"No, he said, aloud, after a thoughtful pause, "how can I say that? L'homme propose, et Dieu dispose."

"We are all bubbles on the great stream of life."

Stratton started up, and took a turn to and fro in the dusky room before throwing himself again in his chair, while the old man quietly took the long, snake-like tube of his pipe in hand, examined the bowl to find it still alight, began to smoke with all the gravity of a Mussulman, and the tobacco once more began to scent the air of the silent place.

"Forgive me," he said feebly; "I was half mad."

"Yes."

"How could I, crushed by the horror of having taken a fellow-creature's life, cure by the knowledge that this man was—But you cannot know that."

"Take it, boy, that I know everything," said the old man, resuming his seat.

"Then have some pity on me."

"Pity! You are right. I will take it that you know everything, and speak on now. Brettison—"

He paused—he could not speak. But a mighty effort he mastered his emotion.

"Now think, and find some excuse for

and determined, to cross gently to first one and then the other door by his mantelpiece, where he stood, silent and intent, breathing deeply.

Yes; there was no doubt now: He was inhaling the penetrating, peculiar odor of strong tobacco; and at last Brettison must have returned, and be sitting there breathing deeply.

Stratton drew softly back, as if afraid of being heard, though his steps were inaudible on the thick carpet, and he stood there thinking.

"If I go," he said to himself, "he will not answer my knock." And feeling now that Brettison might have been back before now unknown to him, he tried to think out some plan by which he could get face to face with his friend.

A thought came directly, and it seemed so childish in its simplicity that he smiled and was ready to give it up; but it grew in strength and possibility, as it looked round and took from a table, where lay a small little heap that had been thrust into his lower box, from time to time, four or five unbroken pieces of dried meat.

The old man bent his head; and, gathering strength of mind and speech, now that he was at last speaking out openly in his defence, Stratton went on:

"It was horrible!—it was horrible! There is all back again before my eyes, and I saw again the stabbing, sickening pain of the bullet wound which scored my shoulder, mingled with the far worse agony of my brain. I had killed her husband—the escaped convict; and, above the feeling that all was over now, that my future was blotted, came the knowledge that, as soon as I called for help, as soon as the police investigated the matter, my life was not worth a month's purchase. For what was my defense?

Brettison sat in silence, smoking calmly. "That this man had made his existence known to me, shown by his presence that his supposed death was a shadow—that, after his desperate plunge into the sea, he had managed to swim ashore and remain in hiding; the dark night's work and the belief that he had fallen silent, being his cloak; and the search for the man who had a registered letter, or a packet too big to pass through the slit.

Stratton paused for a moment, and drew a long breath before attempting to act the part upon which he had decided. Then, going on some twenty or thirty yards, he turned and walked back with a heavy, decided, business-like step, whistling softly as he went, right to the entry, where still whistling, he ascended the stairs to his door, thrust in, and drew out a letter-packet thrice, making the metal flap of the box rattle, gave a sharp double knock, and, with a little noise, burst into the room, shouting the few words, whistling still, along the passage to Brettison's door. He had to knock twice, once, three times, with a good deal of noise, through the letter-flap, gave the customary double knock, went on whistling softly, and waited a moment or two; and then, as he heard a faint sound within, gave another sharp double rap, as a postman who had a registered letter, or a packet too big to pass through the slit.

Stratton ceased speaking, and let his hand fall upon his hand.

"Malcolm Stratton," continued the old man, rising to lay his hand upon the other's head, "you were to me as a son. As a father loves the boy born unto him, I swear I felt toward you. I looked upon you as the son of my childless old age, and I was standing there gazing at you, face to face with the horror of that scene, while, with a shudder, I thought there came upon me the knowledge that, come what might, I must summon help. That was the moment of my life. But I had taken his place—

Brettison bowed his head.

"Think, as of my position; put yourself in my place. What jury—what judge would believe my story? What was it an accident? It seemed to me too plain. The world would say that I slew him in my disappointment and despair. Yes, I know they might have called it manslaughter, but I must have taken his place—a convict in my turn."

Stratton ceased speaking, and let his hand fall upon his hand.

"Put yourself in my place," he said.

Stratton's lips parted, but no sound came; his emotion was too great.

"It will be an easy task," said Brettison, with a piteous look at Stratton. "No sounds are heard outside these chambers—no even pistol shot."

"There was an intense bitterness in those last words which made the young man shrink, and as Brettison went on, "I shall not struggle against my fate," he uttered a cry of bitterness and rage.

"Sit down! he said fiercely. "Why do you taunt me like this? You, have been here before from time to time. Why have you hidden from me like this?"

"I have my reasons," said Brettison, slowly.

"You ask me that?"

"Yes: You have hunted me for months now, till my life has been worthless. Have you come to take it now?"

"Why should I take your life?"

"To save your own. You believe I am a cowardly murderer—that I was born to be a cowardly murderer."

He paused before uttering the last word, and pointed to the door on his left.

Stratton could not suppress a shudder; but, as he saw the peculiar way in which the old man's eyes were fixed upon his, a feeling of resentment arose within him, and his voice sounded strident and harsh when he spoke again.

"I had no such thoughts," he said.

"You know better, sir. Come, let us understand one another. I am reckless now."

"Yes," he said Brettison coldly.

"Then, if you have any fear for your life, you can call for help; that is, for someone to be within call to protect you, for what we have to say must be for our ears alone."

Brettison did not answer for a few moments, during which time he watched the old man's eyes.

"I had no such thoughts," he said.

"Yes," he said, "and I have felt that I might have acted much the same."

Stratton looked at him eagerly.

"Yes; my great fault in you is that you should not have trusted me."

There was again a long silence before Stratton spoke.

"I felt that I was alone in the world to fight my own battle with all my strength," he said wearily.

"And that strength was so much weakness, boy. Mine, weak as it is, has proved stronger."

Stratton looked at him wondering.

"Yes; how much agony you might have been spared, perhaps, if you had come to me. But I don't know—I don't know."

You acted as you thought best; I only did the same, and, not knowing all your thoughts, I fear that I have erred."

Stratton sat thinking for a few moments, and then, raising his eyes.

"I have told you all. It is your turn now."

Brettison bowed his head.

"Yes," he said, "it is better that I should speak and tell you."

But he was silent for some time first, sitting back with the tips of his fingers joined, as if collecting his thoughts.

"You remember that morning—how I came to say good-by?"

"Yes, of course."

"I started, and then found that I had forgotten my lens. I turned back, and had just entered my room when I heard voices plainly in yours. My book-closet door was open, that of your bath room must have been ajar. I did not want to hear, but the angry tones started me, and the words grew so fierce—you neither of you thought of how you raised your voices in your excitement—that I became alarmed, and was about to hurry round to your room, when a few words came to my ears quite plainly, and, in spite of its being dishonorable, I, in my daze that you were in danger, hurried into the book-closet and was drawn to the thin loose panel at the end."

"I was a faint sound, and I could not re-

turn, for I had heard so much of the pitiful position in which you were placed. My mind filled in the blanks, and I grasped all.

Brettison paused to wipe his brow, wet with a dew begotten by the agony of his recollections, before he continued:

"I stayed there then, and watched and listened, almost as near as if I had been a participant in the little life drama, which ensued. There, I was with you in it all, boy—swayed by your emotions, but ready to cry out upon you angrily when I saw your hopes crushed, and—he fell."

Stratton ceased speaking, and sat gazing wildly before him into the past.

It was in a husky whisper that he resumed:

"I stood there, Brettison, mad with horror, distraught with the knowledge that I was the murderer of her husband—that my wife with his blood, could never wash her here, even though I had freed her."

The old man bent his head; and, gathering strength of mind and speech, now that he was at last speaking out openly in his defence, Stratton went on:

"It was horrible!—it was horrible! There is all back again before my eyes, and I saw again the stabbing, sickening pain of the bullet wound which scored my shoulder, mingled with the far worse agony of my brain. I had killed her husband—the escaped convict; and, above the feeling that all was over now, that my future was blotted, came the knowledge that, as soon as I called for help, as soon as the police investigated the matter, my life was not worth a month's purchase. For what was my defense?

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ABOUT THE HOUSE.

The Things We Leave Undone.

It is the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone,
With the result of a headache
At the setting of the sun.

The tender word forgotten,
The letter you did not write,
The flower you might have sent, dear,
And your haunting ghosts to-night.

The story you might have lifted
Out of your heart,

The gift of heartsome counsel
You were hurried too much to say,

The love you might have sent, dear,
The gentle and winsome tone

That had no time or thought for
With troubles enough of your own—

These little acts of kindness,
So easily out of mind.

These chances to be angelic,
With every act of compassion

That comes in night and silence,
Each chill, reproachful writh,

That you're faint and flagging
And a brighton has dropped on faith.

For life is all too short, dear,
And sorrow is all too great,

To sit in the corner and complain
That tattles until to late;

And it's not the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone.

Which gives you the little heartache

At the setting of the sun.

In the Dining Room.

A silence cloth of felt or canton flannel should always be spread under a table cloth.

Fruits in variety tastefully arranged with green leaves make a handsome table ornament.

At meals at least people have a right to expect pleasant talk, and even the merest trivialities are more welcome than the suggestion of strife or argument.

The water glass should be filled within about half an inch of the top, and the same common sense rule of moderation should prevail.

Very large dinner served in an unconfidently heated dining-room palls upon the appetite and the appearance of the food, the dishes and the general manner in which the food is put upon the table largely affect the inclination of the dinner, agreeably or otherwise.

Dinner cloths and napkins should be o snowy white damask finished at the edges with a hand-made hem, and if ornamented with a monogram or initials these should be embroidered with white silk or linen does. They should be soft, laundered, the cloth ironed with as few folds as possible, and the napkins simply folded square.

Pretty Trifles.

Girls that want to lend a specially festive air to their best frocks when they wear them on very dressy occasions are adding flower collars. These are made of satin ribbon on which are sown, very close together, some flowers without foliage. A pretty one is of lavender ribbon thickly sown with violets. Another is pink with wild-rose blossoms, and a third is white with white azaleas. These collars take the place of the regular stock collar, and are finished with a bow at the back.

Lace skirts will be worn again this summer with the dresy silk waist that are still a prominent feature of fashion. These waists are now out with as much exactitude as any waist, and are adjusted smoothly over close-fitted linings, so that one can only admire them as most becoming and useful adjuncts to the toilet. The carefully fitted blouse is a thing of the past, happily for the wearers; and, although blouse effects are given, it is over a very tight lining, so it is only an effect. It is simply the difference between slouchiness and grace.

Chapter on Pastry.

In making pastry mix it quickly, avoid unnecessary handling, and bake immediately; unless it gets into the oven at once it will be tough and heavy. Never use the hands to mix pastry, if you want it short and flaky. Use, instead, a broad-bladed knife.

It is better, when making pies, to use half and half, or one-third lard and two-thirds butter, but puff paste should be made of butter alone. Use good, sweet butter, and if possible use home rendered leaf lard. Always sift the flour before using, add the salt and thoroughly chop the shortening in the flour. Use enough ice-cold water to hold all together, handling as little as possible. Pinch off enough dough for one crust, roll lightly and roll from you. Use only flour enough on the rolling pin and board to keep the dough from sticking. Never grease the pie tin, but dust slightly with flour.

Pies should be baked in a moderately hot oven to a light brown. Have the greater heat on the bottom, that the under crust may be well baked. A pie that is properly baked will slip from the tin with careful handling, and if placed in a wireframe where the air can pass under it will cool without becoming moist. If the pie is inclined to stick to the pie-tin, give the tin a few careful "flops" when you first take it from the oven.

In making a juicy pie, pin an inch-wide strip of white cloth around the edge of the pie. This will prevent the juice from cooking over the edge.

Recipes.

Cabbage Salad.—Have the cabbage chopped fine and in a deep dish. Put in a stew-pan, over a rather hot fire, one cupful of thick sour cream. Stir in while heating the yolks of three well-beaten eggs. Add a half a teaspoonful each of mustard and sugar and double the size of an egg, with a dash of white pepper and salt. While cooking, stir in half a cupful of strong vinegar. This makes a smooth, thick dressing with a delicate creamy taste, superior to the old method. Pour over the cabbage, while hot, and mix thoroughly.—M. H. B.

Old-Fashioned Tea-Cake.—This is an excellent recipe for an old-fashioned tea-cake which is still very popular in New England, given in the Home Journal: One quart of flour, four eggs, one-half cup of melted butter, one cup of warm milk, half a yeast cake, one half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water. Beat the eggs to a stiff froth, add the milk, butter, soda and a little salt. Sift the flour to a smooth batter and beat the yeast in well; set to rise in a buttered dish, in which it must be baked and sent to table. Let it rise six hours. Bakes steadily three-quarters of an hour.

Head Cheese.—At this season, a recipe for this article may be useful. Take the heads, tongues and feet of young, fresh pork, or any other pieces that are convenient. Having removed the skin, boil them until the meat is quite tender and can easily be stripped from the bones. Then chop it very fine, and season it with salt and pepper and ground cloves if you choose, or sage leaves rubbed to a powder. Mix it all well with your hand. Put it into deep pans with straight sides, and press it down hard and firm with a plate that will fit the pan, putting the under side of the plate next to the meat, and placing a heavy weight on it. In two or three days turn it out of the pan and cut it into thin slices. Use mustard and vinegar over it.

GREEN PARROTS' TALES.

One Belonged to Queen Bess and Two Adopted Three Little Gray Kittens.

The very oldest parrot story on record comes down from Queen Elizabeth's day. She owned a fine-talking bird, gifted with so much wit and good sense. Her Majesty was far fonder of him than her hawks and greyhounds. He wore a rough of bright ribbons about his neck, little gold bells on his feet, and sitting on his royal mistress's shoulders, would give saucy answers to the noble ladies and gentlemen to whom her Majesty gave audience. One day when the Queen went on a water party in the royal barge, whether in flight or frolic, Polly, who had been prowling about the boat, fell plump into the river. Aerry man boldly jumped in and rescued the frightened bird. Then a dispute arose as to how much the man should be paid.

"Let us leave it to the parrot," said the Queen. Polly, who had sat silently preening his bedraggled feathers, looked up, winked his round, red eyes and said in a gruff voice: "Oh, give the knave a great!" and that put an end to the dispute.

THE CLEVEREST PARROT

ever known was the property of a poor actor named O'Keefe. The bird not only talked cleverly, but sang sweetly, in a tenor voice. His favorite song was "God, Save the King," but no sound would the parrot make on Sunday. He enjoyed church-going, and sat solemnly on the back of a pew, paying the most respectful attention to the service. One day when the sermon proved very long and tiresome, the good cleverman arriving at an impressive pause, just to give weight to his words, and the sobered parrot screamed out: "Amen! amen! now let us be off!" and scuttled out the door, near which his master sat, leaving the weary congregation, too, laughing heartily.

The fame of this parrot's achievements reached the royal palace, whereupon King George commanded him to sing before the court. When Polly entered the royal presence and was ordered to sing "God Save the King," not a sound would the bird make. Then His Majesty, put in quite a rage by the obstinate discomfited, stalked out of the room. Hardly had the door closed, however, when the parrot broke gayly into the national anthem, in a voice so fine that the King delightedly re-entered the room and offered O'Keefe

A PRINCELY SUM

for so gifted a bird. O'Keefe loved his feathered friend too dearly to part with him, and, tucking Polly close to his breast, under his shabby coat, begged his Majesty's leave to keep him. When the parrot died the British Museum bought the skin and stuffed it, and to-day Polly is to be seen in the British Museum.

WHERE WAS PARADISE?

PROFESSOR HAUPt SAYS IT WAS NEAR CAUCASUS.

A Chapter in This Mystery of Bible History—New Theories Brought Out in an Interesting Controversy Now Going on in Germany.

The theologians and Bible savants in Germany are excited over an attempt to definitely locate the geographical site of Paradise. This has for centuries been a mystery of Biblical history as impenetrable as the site of the lost continent of Atlantis. In fact, one theory has it that Paradise was in Atlantis and that it was therefore swallowed up when Atlantis disappeared from the face of the earth.

"At an imaginary source of the river that went out of Eden to water the garden, and from thence parted and became into four heads," I can only assume that the Black Sea situated above the resources of the Euphrates and Tigris, is meant."

neighborhood of the sources of the Euphrates and Tigris, and in the extreme north of the earth (as far as it was then known) in that mythical region from where God proceeded to the earth, according to Hebrew legends.

"That God lived in the north was an idea generally accepted among the Hebrews. The Babylonians, too, believed in Paradise and the Tree of Life; according to their idea, Eden was situated near the Persian Gulf, in the neighborhood of the region where the four rivers fall into it. For these are four rivers, though not the rivers mentioned in the Old Testament."

"Of the rivers of the Scriptures we have to this day Euphrates and Tigris; the others are Khabur and Karoon. It can be proved that all four of them, in their course, fall into the Persian Gulf.

"As to an imaginary source of the river that went out of Eden to water the garden, and from thence parted and became into four heads," I can only assume that the Black Sea situated above the resources of the Euphrates and Tigris, is meant."

THE DECLINE OF MARRIAGE.

The Marriageable Age for Men Has Advanced From Twenty-five to Thirty-Two.

The female writers of fiction who are just now acting as prosecutor and judge in the trial of the men of the day, find a chief cause of condemnation in the decline of the matrimonial impulse. Very few of the reasons advanced for that decline, however, touch the real root of the difficulty. To begin with, the writers mistake its nature, which is not so much that the desire to marry has weakened, as that it is gratified later than it used to be. The causes assigned for this postponement—the growing selfishness of the young men, their love of liberty and of bachelor comforts—have little existence in fact. The selfish, comfort-loving man generally marries, that with an assured income, his comforts will be increased; while as respects liberty, the class which wants to use it for license is small and steadily diminishing. Young men are celibates longer than they used to be, not because the matrimonial impulse has declined, or because they are more misgivings than their ancestors, but because they have not sufficient means for early marriage. The impulse to marriage is not impaired, but they have become increasingly fearful of the cost of marriage, and hesitate to assume its responsibilities until reasonable independence is assured. And as this independence comes later than it used to be, the marriage is correspondingly deferred.

For this condition there are various causes.

The growth of higher education in this country tends to keep young men out of active business life longer than their fathers were kept.

Young men are settled in business or professional life two or three years earlier than their fathers were.

Young men are not now wholly self-supporting before thirty.

Through the beginning is to their advantage in many ways, its effect is to postpone marriage, and apparently to augment the number of those who do not marry. With more thorough intellectual training young men are, too, less inclined to take risks either for themselves or for those whom they would select as partners. No doubt, so far as they are concerned, this is a phase of the selfishness of which the lady novelists complain. But it is in selfishness, too, so far as it is unwillingness to take a girl out of a good home and place her in a poorer one, but the chief cause is lack of sufficient income to support her.

The young man's income is not sufficient to marry, as he has been raised to believe.

The income of those standing in the market is in many lines of business sufficient to fill all vacancies twice over.

The result is that the marriageable age for men has, in the upper middle classes at least, been advanced from twenty-five to thirty-two.

Men have not lost the impulse to marry, but the conditions for satisfying it have become steadily less.

And it is difficult to suggest any remedy.

Positively one might be found in giving to women the right to divorce.

Undoubtedly, the timid husband would not marry because they fear lest the woman they will refuse. But the advantages of this plan are likely to be overborne, by its disastrous effect on the future of women owing to the larger number that might be refused. A better remedy would be that adopted by the French, that is, giving of a certain power to each daughter. But the average father could not be induced to systematically save for that purpose, and the average young man dislikes to be thought of as peculiarly dependent upon his wife. As respects any solution of the problem by a return to simpler habits of living there is little to hope. The new generation want to begin where their fathers left off; and in the general increase of refinement, the "simpler habits," which would at all content the educated, are far from inexpensive. The conclusion is, then, that there is no remedy which promises to be effective, and that conditions must continue much as they are.

THE FIRST PARADISE RIVER.

The Pison, so farthest removed to the East River and the land through which it flows are well described in the Bible. Gold was found in the regions, and also bethulin, which is the equivalent for myrrh, transparent gum resin. The onyx mentioned in the original translation, which is not found in the original Scriptures, which speaks of "Sochobam" as a product of the land. "Sochobam" is the Hebrew for sambucus, meaning "the grey jewel" that is our pearl of to-day. We learn this from the cuneiform manuscript dating from the inhabitants of Babylon in Pre-Semitic times. Martin Luther is responsible for the mistake. Onyx is first mentioned in his translation and has been retained in spite of many Bible revisions.

"What is Havilah—the land of sand? Geographers and scientists agree that Arabia is meant, not the whole of Arabia, but the Arabian Peninsula with the exception of the Red Sea.

"The word Pison is a high, wavy stream and that, in my opinion, permits of no construction that the Persian Gulf and the Red Sea are referred to. I am astonished that nobody has thought of this solution before.

The Hebrew narrator evidently thought the Persian Gulf and the Red Sea a broad river, but the Persian Gulf, never!

"To these critics I make answer: The question must not be considered from the present standpoint of geography. Maps constructed in the Middle Ages show that such mistakes happened as late as that.

ANOTHER POINT:

The Assyrians always called the Persian Gulf "the Bitter River" or "the Salt River," and the old Hebrews made no distinction between river and sea. For instance: The same word that stands for Mediterranean is also used to indicate the Euphrates, and on all the old maps the Euphrates and Nile are made as prominent as the Mediterranean.

"Evidently, the Hebrew writer had no clear conception as to the mouth of the Euphrates and Tigris. He did not know that they flowed into the Persian Gulf, but assumed they were lost in the swamps of Southern Babylon, a conception popular in Arabia, as a map of the world by an Arabian geographer of the year 1000 A.D. proves.

"Taking the Biblical story, together with the above corrections, into consideration, we must conclude that Paradise was situated on the south of the Caucasus.

This is in an eastward direction from the location of the Hebrew narrator, in the

SMART LIFEBOAT WORK.

THE TAURIC SAVES FOURTEEN MEN FROM THE SINKING RIALTO.

GIANT SWELL. HELLS OF A FIERCE SOUTH WASTER. FATE LIVES OF RESCUERS AND RECKLESS IN FORT—FOUR JUMPED INTO THE SEA AND TEN CAME DOWN A TANT LINE STRETCHED BETWEEN SHIP AND LIFE-BOAT.

tautened. A sailor caught hold of the line and hand over hand, made his way to the lifeboat. He was buried once, by a mighty swell, but emerged

SPUTTERING AND SHIVERING,

yet safe and sound, and was dragged aboard the lifeboat. All reached the boat, with nothing worse than a frigid ducking. The Captain, following a nautical tradition, was the last man to leave his ship.

The Tauric landed the fourteen men at New York on Tuesday. Capt. Bain says:

"It was noble in Capt. Jones to go so far out of his course to help us. The Tauric was a speck, that was saw only when she was riding on the top of a swell, which headed for us. The swell was higher than any I had ever seen. When my ship was in the trough of another I could see only the tops of her funnels. There was not a man aboard the Rialto who was hurt."

Capt. Bain and his men signed and presented the following to Capt. Jones:

"We the undersigned members of the crew of the ship Rialto, wish to express our gratitude for our miraculous rescue, and the kind treatment we have received from Capt. Jones, the officers and crew of the steamship Tauric.

"Words fail when we consider the tremendous seas that were running and the promises which Capt. Jones responded to our signals of distress, coming many miles out of his course, and persevering for six hours. Every man on board was taken off unharmed, although nearly all of Capt. Jones' men were injured, more or less. The chief officer deserves the highest credit for his skill and bravery through the whole time of rescue."

Capt. Bain says the Rialto's cargo, when water soaked, would be like lead, and that she doubtless went down within twenty-four hours after she was abandoned. She was a double decker, was built at Avondale, Nova Scotia, in 1881, was owned in Liverpool, and haled from Windsor, Nova Scotia. She measured 1,402 tons, and was built of spruce.

GET UP HORSEY!

A NEW MACHINE FOR INDOOR EXERCISE WHICH EXACTLY IMITATES ALL EQUINE GALLOPS.

There is a good deal of pleasure and health to be got out of a very ingenious apparatus by means of which the enormous hygienic advantages of horseback riding may be obtained without stirring from under one's own roof.

By a skillful mechanical arrangement the movements of a horse, in walking,

The shipper says that there were nine men left in the hold, and that the soundings of the ship was a question of hours only. He looked in his international code book to find what the flags could most eloquently say for him, and he rigged signal halliards from the monkey gall, at the mizzen cross-trees. Then he ran up two square code flags, one with blue and white checks and the other white, with a red St. Andrew's cross. The first represented the letter N and the other V, and, combined they meant, "I am sinking."

At off to the northward on the morning of Feb. 10, while the Rialto was rolling helplessly in the trough of the sea, the skipper saw the awning masts of a bark which was bearing down on him. The bark was within half a mile of the sinking ship at 8 a. m. She flew the Swedish flag and had a crew of twenty-five men. Bain's bimini, was indistinguishable. So tall were the long, crestless swells that both vessels were in the troughs only the topmasts of one were visible to the men on the other. The bark had to leeward of the Rialto, which indicated that she expected the Rialto's men to leave her in their own boats.

Capt. Bain said he thought that he could keep the ship afloat until the next morning and advised the men to stick by her until the sea had gone down a bit. Mat. R. N. Monroe said that he didn't believe she would last more than a few hours, and, with the skipper's permission, he would abandon her. Eight men decided to risk their lives with the mate. They launched one of the two boats that were not damaged and made for the bark. Their shipmates saw them.

HAULED ABOARD UNHURST apparently, and some of them wanted to launch the other boat and take their chances in the giant swells. Capt. Bain said he would stick by the ship up to the last moment.

Just then smoke was seen far to the southeast. It was from the twin-screw freighter Tauric of the White Star line, about 420 miles out from Queenstown. Capt. Thomas M. Kerr of the Tauric had spied the Rialto thirteen miles on his starboard bow, and had read through his glasses the appeal fluttering from her mizzen. He steamed far out of his course and lay to while Chief Officer Kerr and seven volunteers got a lifeboat ready for launching. The Tauric steamed about a quarter of a mile to windward of the Rialto, and the lifeboat was swung out on the davits. The Tauric was rolling heavily, and, as the lifeboat was being lowered, it struck the tall freighter's steel sides several times. Four of the men who were trying to keep the boat clear had their arms hurt between the gunwale and the ship's side. The shout of alarm and the clear and loud call of the Tauric's bell, however, brought them off, down one by one, and up again, looking to the men on both vessels as if it would be overwhelmed at any moment. The lifeboat was rowed within fifty feet of the lee side of the Rialto, while Capt. Bain's men tried to run a line from the main lee yardarm to the lifeboat. They expected to slide down the line into the lifeboat. But the ship rolled her yards nearly under, and this method of rescue was abandoned. Then the lifeboat came alongside—perhaps within forty feet—and Chief Officer Kerr shouted, "Jump, if you want to be saved!" Every sailor wore a life belt, but all could not swim. Four leaped over the ship's side, and, after floundering around in the icy waters for half an hour, were picked up by the gallant Britons.

There were still ten men, including the skipper, aboard the sinking ship, and they would not risk themselves in the sea. The lifeboat had been lowered under the ship's stern and got a line ashore. The skipper had his men make the line fast to the tail rail. The other end was secured at the stern of the lifeboat. Then the hardy lifeavers beat to their oars and the line was picked up by the gallant Britons.

That is the striking of a clock while the person gives out his text presages a death in the flock.

That the best place for the invention of the devil or the burial of a witch is at a crossroad.

That a horseshoe nailed on the hoof of a cavigious cow will keep her from jumping

That it is lucky to have one's teeth set wide apart; to find a four leaf clover or a piebald horse; to stumble upstairs.

That the bad effects of seeing the moon through glass may be counteracted by turning over the money in one's pockets.

Some Folks Think

That a sudden shudder means that a goose is walking over one's future grave.

That to cut one's nails on Sunday insures the devil's company the rest of the week.

That an icting palm means: Left, money to be paid out; right, money to be paid in.

That Sunday is a very unlucky day on which to kill a cricket or turn a feather bed.

That the striking of a clock

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THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.
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Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1895.

WAKE UP! WAKE UP!

A timely and very practical letter has been forwarded to the Minister of Interior by the Moose Jaw Board of Trade, in reply to the communication which enclosed Prof. Macoun's report on prairie fires. We print the reply in another column.

The C.P.R. Co. has at last become aroused to the necessity of preventing prairie fires, and it is important at this gratifying juncture that the Dominion Government should in like manner be aroused to act in unison with the company, in a practical and earnest endeavor to eradicate the twin and mutually consequent curses of prairie fires and drought. Completely prevent prairie fires for three years, and nature's irrigation will need no auxiliary in Western Assiniboina! Once cover the prairies with a natural sward, and even the likelihood and danger of the spread of fire is lessened one-half!

But while our people remain apathetic as they have been, and as a majority are yet, how may we expect to arouse the Government from their lethargy? The average settler cares not a whit about the fire, so long as it does not encroach upon his hay field, or burn his house and granary; although it is clearly demonstrated that such familiar catastrophes, serious as they are individually, do not constitute a tenth part of the evil that is resultant upon the denudation of the prairie. Were that the only loss entailed the Government could well afford to let the settler gain wisdom by experience, and learn to protect himself. But since it is proven that prevalent prairie fires are rapidly transforming a fertile province into a barren desert, surely it is time for the conservators of public interest to move a pace in advance of public opinion, and to adopt a drastic remedy for this fatal plague.

The Government need have no suspicion that the Board of Trade is overstating the case when they say that the chief cause of crop failures is prairie fires. Prof. Macoun's report plainly indicated the same. The C.P.R. Co.'s action is, however, the best proof. That company is not spending a cent this year that can be avoided; and the fact that the company finds it necessary in its own interest to spend money to prevent fires, is warrant for Government action. The company's decision is the decision of level-headed business men who spend money only to reap a benefit.

We earnestly ask the Territorial press to study the prairie fires question, and attempt to arouse the people of the Territories and through them the Dominion Government and North-West Assembly to a realization of the tremendous evil that has been and is being wrought.

TAKE NO CHANCES.

Talking of the Hudson's Bay road, the Lethbridge *News* says that investigations already carried on afford at least remarkable grounds for supposing the navigable season of the Bay is long enough for successful operations, and it seems that more certain information cannot be obtained until the experiment is actually made; and that it is surely worth taking some chances to secure the benefits of the road.

Taxpayers in Eastern Canada look

at it differently. If put upon oath, we fear we should have to look at it differently too. With us in the North-West, it seems more that probable that the wish is entitled to the parentage of the thought that the Bay is navigable to the point of practicability.

In point of fact we cannot be said to know that the Bay is navigable sufficiently long every season to make the road a success. We may as well now as later realize that the people of Canada will not build the road until the fact of its practical usefulness is established beyond cavil. What, then, is our expedient course? Why, to have authoritative and thorough investigation made just as speedily as may be. We want the road, we believe, it is practicable, and we cannot get it without further investigation. Then in investigate without more ado.

If the hundredth chance should go against us, and it be ultimately found that our hope is a delusion, then the collapse of a scheme that had involved millions of money, would be infinitely a worse thing for this country in the end, than will be a five year's wait. The old saws, "look before you leap," and "be sure you are right, then go ahead," can be very well applied in this case.

AH, THERE, NICHOLAS!

"The census shows that there are 4103 daughters of Eve in the constituency of Western Assiniboina. Of these 133 are widows. Surely there need no longer be wonder that the gallant member for Western Assiniboina, who possesses all the fascinations of gay bachelorhood, would like to put ballots into as many of these dainty hands as possible. He thinks, sly dog! that he knows how most of them would be marked. But the Man-Who-Parts-His-Hair-In-The-Middle should beware. Woman suffrage breeds Mrs. Leases; and if a Mrs. Lease were to appear at Regina, she might want the cushioned seat at Ottawa he now so gracefully adorns. It is true that his proposed bill seeks to prevent such a calamity by forbidding women to sit in Parliament though they may help choose the man who is to do so; but how long does Mr. Davin imagine that such a bar would exist if there were a woman vote in the constituencies to be catered to? Nicholas F. might easily be hoodwinked by his own petard." —Montreal Star.

EXTEND THE CRITICISM.
Conservatives in Ontario are raising Cain because, since the session of the local House, Mowat appointed a member of the Legislature (Wood of Brant) to a lucrative provincial berth. The agitation is perfectly right. The principle of such appointments is pernicious and cannot be justified. Dominion Parliament affords a ranker case just now. Davis, Member for Alberta, has pocketed his appointment as Gold Commissioner in Yukon. He is still occupying his seat in Parliament. By what torturing can his votes this session be construed as independent?

THE BENEFICENT POLICY.

John Watson of Ayr, whose name as an agricultural machine maker has been for years a household word in Canada, is the latest manufacturer whom the National Policy has sent to the wall. The foundries which twelve years ago were thriving all over Ontario are being gradually thinned out, and the bands of monopoly draw closer and tighter. As a matter of fact it is only those who may by monopoly recoup themselves, that can withstand the outrageous duties that are levied upon iron—the raw material which most largely is used in the making of implements.

ALBERTAN ENTERPRISE.

The Calgary Herald has launched an Edmonton edition upon the sea of Albertan newspaperdom. Its success will speak volumes for the enterprise of its publisher and the prosperity of its field. But have a care, Brother Herald, that the "Tribune twins" do not use this as evidence that they are crowding you out of Calgary. In any case, with Creigh at one end and Oliver at the other, your spare moments, though far between, will be filled with fun.

Do You Know Its Cause.

Indigestion: Do you know when you have it? Do you know its cause and cure? Ask your druggist for Rupans Tabules. One gives relief.

That "Householder" Question.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

DEAR SIR—I was much interested in your late editorial, entitled, "Who is a Householder?" within the meaning of the "North-West Territories Representation Act," which Act defines the qualification of persons entitled to vote in Dominion elections. The meaning of the word "householder" is not defined by the Act and we are necessarily compelled to look for a judicial interpretation. In the last election too wide and extended—in short, too loose—a construction was given to the word, and The Standard newspaper, whose article you criticize, tends to encourage in the next electoral contest, a continuance of this erroneous practice. It is important that the privilege of exercising the right of franchise or suffrage should only be accorded to those strictly entitled to it; and it is therefore highly advisable that the meaning of this seemingly ambiguous word should be more generally understood.

Your definitions of the word from Stroud's Legal Dictionary and Wharton's Law Lexicon are correct as far as they go, but brief, as all lexicons must necessarily be, they do not clearly define the meaning of word. Wharton says a householder is "An occupier of a house" or "A master of a family." Stroud's definition is somewhat fuller and better. This learned author says the word "will not include a lodger or temporary inmate" of a "house." The meaning of this last word is defined by the same author to be "a structure of a permanent character, structurally severed from other tenements (and usually, but not necessarily, under its own roof), that is used or may be used for the habitation of man, and of which the holding (as distinct from lodgings) is independent."

Aided by these definitions more fully expressed in the text books, but more particularly guided by judicial decisions, which form part of the common law of our land, (one of which I refer to), a "householder," within the meaning of the Act, includes (1) the owner or owners of, or the lessee, or tenant, or occupant in good faith (bona fide) of a house; (2) It may include several lessors, or tenants, or occupants of the same house, provided the parts occupied by each of said several lessors, tenants or occupants of the same house is structurally severed from the rest of the house, and have each a separate or independent means of exit and ingress to and from the street or outside, uncontrolled by any superior landlord. That is, under such conditions, there may be several householders in one house; (3) The word will not include other bona fide renters, or lessees, or occupants of rooms or parts of houses not included in the last mentioned section; (4) It will not include any temporary owners, or inmates, or tenants, or lessors, or occupants of houses or parts of houses who are such merely with the intent of thereby gaining the qualification of voters, and are not such (bona fide) "in good faith"; (5) It will not include boarders or lodgers.

The Judgment of Chief Justice Bovill in Thompson vs. Ward (reported in Vol. 6, English Law Reports, Common Pleas, page 360) aided by the above definitions, is my chief authority for the above deductions, which declare the law as clearly as possible in so limited a space. It would be interesting even to a layman to read the judgments of this learned judge, but I know that you have not sufficient space at your command to enable me to give a full citation. I will merely quote his words defining "lodger" as distinguished from a "householder" in relation to the franchise:—

"Generally speaking a lodger is a person whose occupation is of part of a house and subordinate to and in some degree under the control of a landlord or his representative, who either resides in or retains the possession of or dominion over the house generally, or over the outer door, and under such circumstances that the possession of any particular part of the house held by the lodger does not prevent the house generally being in possession of the landlord. When a landlord resides in part of a house and there is an outer door from the street and he, himself or his servants, has the control of this outer door and undertakes the care and control of rooms let to other persons and the access to them, and these rooms themselves have not anything in the nature of an outer door and are not structurally severed from the rest of the house, there can be little hesitation in saying that an occupier of these rooms, being part of a house, is only a lodger. On the other hand if there be no real outer door to the street, whether the landlord or his servants for any one reason or another, control any part of the premises or exercise control over any part of them and the rooms occupied by any person are structurally severed from the rest of the house and have an outer door to the general landing or stair case and no one but such tenant has or exercises any care or control over the room or that outer door, as a general proposition, the person so occupying those rooms, or part of a house, could not properly be said to be a lodger. He would be a householder."

I cannot quote further, but enough has already been said to make it apparent that ordinary Returning officers, or even the enumerators, who prepare the voters' lists, under the Act, would have difficulty in determining who are entitled to the franchise. At least they could only conjecture. The Act as it stands only encourages the abuse of the franchise by unscrupulous voters in heated election contests. It leads an inviting hand to "Perjury" and "False Representation."

And now that the Federal Parliament proposes at the present session to amend this Act in other particulars, it should amend it in this, and either give us manhood suffrage pure and simple (or as you, Mr. Editor, or Mr. Davin might add, universal suffrage, that is women included) with proper residential qualifications; or tell us in plain and unequivocal language who is a householder.

W. J. NELSON.

Moose Jaw, May 8th, 1895.

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Arc Purely Vegetable, elegantly Sug-r-Coated, and do not gripe or sicken.

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Intermediate, \$25 to \$35; Steerage \$10 and upwards.

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often bring coughs and colds.

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BOSTON, M.C., 105 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

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Supt. Sunday School—J. E. Battell.
Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every 2:30 p.m.

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Pastor—Rev. A. P. Ledingham.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. at 8 p.m.; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30 p.m.

Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. F. B. Stacey, B.A.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Sunday Services—Matins at 11 o'clock; High Eucharist monthly; Sunday School and Adult Bible Class at 2:30; Evensong at 7:30; Special Evensong every Friday at 7:30 (choir practice afterwards); Matins daily at 8:30; Evensong 7:30. Holy Baptism at any service.

All seats free and unappropriated.

A CALL TO ARMS.

Practical Suggestions Made by Board of Trade for Quelling Prairie Fires.

The following is draft of a memorandum recently forwarded to the Minister of the Interior by the Moose Jaw Board of Trade:—

DEAR SIR.—The Council of the Moose Jaw Board of Trade begs to acknowledge the receipt of the letter from the Department of the Interior bearing date the 27th March last and numbered 123293 forwarding to this Board a copy of the report of Prof. Macoun on the subject of prairie fires and to say that it—in the opinion of the Board a very valuable one—has been carefully perused and considered by the Board.

The Board is entirely in accord with the views which are therein expressed regarding the subject of prairie fires and their injurious influence on the soil and climate of the North-West Territories, and chiefly of Western Assiniboina and Southern Alberta. It is glad to learn that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has recently entered into a contract by which a fireguard will be placed this season on both sides of their track from Swift Current to Indian Head. This ought to accomplish much good in keeping down fires. The Board however is of opinion that the branch lines from Pasqua and from Regina to Saskatoon should also be fireguard in the same way, and the fire guard made last season west of Swift Current should be this year cultivated so as to prevent the growth of weeds thereon. This Company is thus manifesting its concern that prairie fires cause a grievous injury to the country.

This effort to keep down the fires will however do but little benefit to the country unless the Government will without delay vigorously take in hand the keeping down of these fires throughout the unsettled part of the country, especially Western Assiniboina and Southern Alberta. While a great many of the fires which have in the past been devastating the country have come from C.P.R. engines, this has not been the origin of by any means all of them. A large number of them have been otherwise caused. The keeping down by the Government of fire throughout the unsettled country is the necessary complement of the making of these fire breaks if any benefit result is to be obtained therefrom.

And this Board entertains no doubt whatever that this can be done only by stationing annually, and during such part of each year as the snow is off the ground, throughout this unsettled country, a body of men, a special Fire Police or Mounted Police, in small detachments of from six to eight each, at distances from each other of from forty to fifty miles, under very strict orders to keep down fire and to bring to punishment those concerned in starting such fires. It is the opinion of this Board that one-half of the members of the Mounted Police force, now numbering some eight hundred and fifty men, should be available for this most important service. The other half would be sufficient under ordinary circumstances to preserve the peace of the country, and the service of the whole would be available in the case of any grave emergency arising. With the penalty for starting fires greatly increased—and in the opinion of this Board that penalty is now entirely insufficient to deter from the commission of this very serious offence—and the law thus enforced, there is no doubt that this scourge of this western country would be very greatly reduced, if not made to altogether disappear. For these fires are undoubtedly the curse of this country, in the opinion of this Board at least. Last season, for example, the crop prospect was a good one here until the middle of June. These fires then started, caused as usual drought and excessive heat, and all are aware of the deplorable crop failure which was the result. So it has been

for many years, year after year. It is, in the opinion of this Board, utterly in vain to attempt to populate this country until energetic measures, such as those above indicated, will be adopted to rid this country of this scourge. Successive crop failures, arising there is no doubt chiefly from this cause, have been disheartening farmers and business men alike; and when the cause of such failures, the chief cause at any rate, is not doubtful, the Government, in the opinion of this Board, is doing much less than its duty to the country in the premises if it fails to put forth every effort, however drastic in its character, to cause this now admitted evil to cease.

(Sgd.) SEYMOUR GREEN,
Sec. Moose Jaw B. of T.

NOVA SCOTIA ORANGEMEN

Will Brook No Federal Interference With Provincial School Laws.

The Loyal Orange Association of Nova Scotia have issued their "Declaration and Finding, aent their Attitude and Intentions in reference to the Manitoba School Question," subscribed to by Grand Master Gass and other Grand Lodge officers, by authority of the members of the lodges of Nova Scotia.

The declaration recites briefly in detail the history of Manitoba school legislation, and of the Dominion Government's remedial order, in eighteen clauses, then proceeds as follows:

For the above and other reasons, therefore

1. Be it resolved, That the members of all the Primary and County Lodges of the Loyal Orange Association of Nova Scotia will resist by every lawful endeavor any attempt on the part of any party or parties to force upon Manitoba or any other Province, a separate school system where pre-confederation rights or privileges do not exist; and

2. Be it resolved, That the members of the Loyal Orange Association of Nova Scotia pray the Federal Government to reconsider the issuance of their Remedial order and the terms thereof; also pray the Federal Parliament that they do not, since they may not, make Remedial Legislation; and also pray that the members of the Federal Parliament be called upon to oppose the Parliamentary sanction of the said Remedial order, and that they oppose any measure that may tend to interfere with Provincial rights aent education, where the minority have no pre-confederation rights or privileges; and

3. Be it also resolved, That the Loyal Orange Association of Nova Scotia earnestly pray the Government and Legislature of Manitoba to refuse obedience to the Remedial order of the Federal Government; and also pray said Government and Legislature to stand by their Provincial rights aent educational laws, but that they seek to perfect their educational system towards a system from which all denominational bias be eliminated if any such bias exist; and

4. Be it also resolved, That all true and worthy Orangemen pledge themselves to stand by their present declaration aent the Manitoba school question and that said Orangemen call upon all true and faithful Protestants to give this declaration their careful and earnest consideration and support its contentions and conclusions by demanding equal rights to all and privileges to none and by opposing any party or parties which would seek in any way whatever to trifle with and trample upon these principles of equality, justice and right; and

5. Be it also resolved, That the members of the Primary and County Lodges of the Loyal Orange Association of Nova Scotia authorize the Grand Master, and any other Grand Lodge officers on their behalf to subscribe their names to this declaration as expressive of the beliefs, opinions and purposes of the Loyal Orange Association of Nova Scotia; and

6. Be it also resolved, That when this declaration has been endorsed by the Primary and County Lodges of the Loyal Orange Association of Nova Scotia, and in their name subscribed to by certain of the Grand Lodge officers, as aforesaid, it be printed in circular form and copies be sent to all the members of the Federal and Provincial Governments, to all the members of Parliament of Canada, and Legislature of Manitoba, to all the Primary and County Lodges; and also that it be printed in all our provincial and other newspapers, and thus given as wide a circulation as possible, so that all men may know by this same where the Loyal Orange Association of Nova Scotia stands on this question and why.

Signed on behalf, and by the authority of the members of the Loyal Orange Lodges of Nova Scotia. Shubnacdie, April 1895.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE.

EPIPOME BY CHARLES PHILLIPS.

A century has elapsed since his name became a synonym for power in Europe, and the one hundredth anniversary of Napoleon's rise to fame has been marked by a revival of interest in his life and character. For several months past, all the magazines and periodicals have vied with each other in an endeavor to increase the effulgence of Napoleonic brilliancy. The appended epitome is not a late production, but it may be new to many of our readers. It is pithy and pointed—a masterpiece of English construction; while it is no less meritorious as an honest characterization of the typical anarchist of Corsica:

He is fallen. We may now pause before that splendid prodigy, which towered amongst us like some ancient ruin, whose frown terrified the glance its magnificence attracted.

Grand, gloomy, and peculiar, he sat upon the throne, a sceptred hermit, wrapped in the solitude of his own originality. A mind bold, independent and decisive,—a will, despotic in its dictates,—an energy that distanced expedition, and a conscience pliable to every touch of interest, marked the outline of this extraordinary character,—the most extraordinary, perhaps, that the annals of the world, ever rose, or reigned, or fell.

Flung into life in the midst of a Revolution that quickened every energy of a people who acknowledged no superior, he commenced his course a stranger by birth and a scholar by clarity. With no friend but his sword, and no fortune but his talent, he rushed into the lists where rank and genius had arrayed themselves; and competition fled from him as from the glance of destiny. He knew no motive but interest—he acknowledged no criterion but success—he worshipped no God but ambition: and with an eastern devotion he knelt at the altar of his idolatry.

Subsidary to this, there was no creed that he did not profess—there was no opinion that he did not promulgate. In the hope of a dynasty, he upheld the Crescent; for the sake of a divorce, he bowed before the Cross; the orphan of St. Louis, he became the adopted child of the Republic; and with a parochial ingratitude, he reared the throne of his despotism. A professed Catholic, he imprisoned the Pope; a pretended patriot, he impoverished the country; and under the name of Brutus, he grasped without remorse, and wore without shame the diadem of the Caesars.

Cradled in the field, he was to the last hour the darling of the army; and whether in the camp or the cabinet, he never forsook a friend, or forgot a favor.

Of all his soldiers, not one abandoned him till affliction was useless; and their first stipulation was for the safety of their favourite. They knew well that, if he was lavish of them, he was prodigal of himself, and that if he exposed them to peril, he repaid them with plunder.

For the soldier he subsidized every people; to the people he made even pride pay tribute.

The victorious veteran glittered with his gains; and the capital, gorgeous with the spoils of art, became the miniature metropolis of the universe. In this wonderful combination, his affection of literature must not be omitted.

The gaoler of the press, he affected the patronage of letters; the proscriber of books, he encouraged philosophy; the persecutor of authors and the murderer of printers, he yet pretended to the patronage of learning.

Such a medley of contradictions, and at the same time such an individual consistency, were never united in the same character. A Royalist, a Republican and an Emperor,—a Mahommedan, a Catholic, and a patron of the Synagogue,—a traitor and a tyrant, a Christian and an Infidel,—he was through all his vicissitudes, the same stern, impatient, inflexible original,—the same mysterious, incomprehensible self—the man without a model, and without a shadow. His fall, like his life, baffled all speculation. In short, his whole history was like a dream to the world; and no man can tell how or why he was awakened from his reverie.

King may learn from him that their safest study, as well as their noblest, is, the interests of the people; the people are taught by him that there is no despotism, however stupendous, against which they have not a resource; and to those who would rise on the ruins of both, he is a living lesson, that, if ambition can raise them from the lowest station, it can also prostrate them from the highest.

Signed on behalf, and by the authority of the members of the Loyal Orange Lodges of Nova Scotia. Shubnacdie, April 1895.

You Don't Have to Swear Off

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by W. W. Bole no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Caron Orangemen.

At a regular meeting of Caron L.O. No. 1599 of the N.W.T., it was resolved, "That we are in sympathy with Manitoba as regards the School Act of 1890, and do not approve of any interference, as we do believe it to be the proper system of education;

Further that we will not support any candidate that will not pledge himself to support the non-sectarian School Act of 1890;

And that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Moose Jaw TIMES.

Caron.

CARON, May 10, 1895—The C.P.R. have increased the number of their hands on the section here. This adds considerably to the population of the town and will no doubt put more money in circulation. Owing to the boom, McBride Bros. and Mr. Cord Hawkes have opened up a first class restaurant and boarding house on South Railway street. They now wish to secure the services of a competent cook; tidy preferred; no Chinaman need apply. Address Box 2217, Caron.

On Friday of last week the people of our town were treated to a truly wild and woolly west show. Mr. F. Lewis, who owns a vicious coyote and who wished to have it rounded up, secured the services of fourteen expert cow boys, chiefly under ten years of age, also Jno. Hains with six trained dogs, and the school master, all well mounted and equipped. Mr. James Hawkes acted as captain of the cowboys and handled the lid. After half a day's hard riding the coyote was run into Mr. Hain's corral, there caressed and led forth in triumph.

Whoever wrote that doggerel from Caron last week should, in our opinion, have his ears elongated, be turned out on the prairie to graze, and be crowned Poet Laureate of the asses.

The faces of the farmers here are suffused with a halo of glory since the Pentecostal shower of rain fell last week. Crops are at a high premium, \$42.00 per acre.

Rev. Mr. Smith, Moose Jaw, made a few pastoral calls in Caron last week.

ARTHUR DAY was observed in our school last Friday. In the morning a general cleaning up and renovating of the school house took place. The afternoon was devoted to the planting of seeds, bulbs, bushes and trees. The chief interest centred round the planting of a fine young Indian (Rubber tree) for the purpose of growing rubber straps.

F. W. MARTIN, West View, was in town one day last week negotiating a sale for his claim in the F. Wilson estate as it is not paying a dividend at present. Mr. Martin has found better security for investment we believe in a grazing claim in West View.

HAYSEED.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease, in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering, palpitation, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

ALL MOTHERS WHO HAVE USED PALMO-TAR SOAP KNOW THAT IT IS THE BEST BABY SOAP for healing the delicate skin of Sore.

Baby was troubled with sores on head and legs. I tried "Palmo-Tar Soap." In a very short time the sores disappeared, skin became smooth and white, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart.

Only 25c. Big Cake.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Direct and Shortest Route to TORONTO, MONTREAL, OTTAWA AND NEW YORK.

Daily trains to St. Paul, Chicago, St. Louis and all points South. The short route to Vancouver, Victoria, Portland and San Francisco.

DINING CARS ON ALL TRAINS.

Lake Steamers from Fort William.
ATHABASCA SUNDAY
ALBERTA THURSDAY

CONNECTIONS AT VANCOUVER

For the Hawaiian Islands, Australia, China and Japan. Exhibition at Kyoto, Japan, opening on April 1st. Particulars on application.

SAILINGS FROM VANCOUVER.

FOR AUSTRALIA.
MIOWERA May 16
WARRIMOO June 16

FOR CHINA AND JAPAN.
EMPEROR CHINA May 13
EMPEROR INDIA June 3

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY TONIC." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

For tickets and information apply to J. K. STEVENSON,
Agent, Moose Jaw, or to
ROBERT KERR,
Gen'l Passenger Agt., Winnipeg.

PERFECT FIT

AND PRICES RIGHT.

FALL-OR-WINTER-SUIT

TRY

J. MELHUISH,
Merchant Tailor.

JOHN BELLAMY,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FURNITURE
BABY BUGGIES, WAGONS, ETC.

AGENT FOR GENDRON BICYCLES.

Window Shades 60c. to 90c. complete with Spring Roller.

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Goes to Europe for Treatment

Suffering For Years from Insomnia and Nervous Debility—Prostrated, Exhausted—No Vitality—No Rest Until "Nature's Sweet Restorer," South American Nervine Tonic, Built up the Nervous Organism, and Gave Back to the Weary and Exhausted Nerve-Centres their Wonted Vigor.

ADOLPHE LABODIE, B.C.L., J.P., OF THE WELL-KNOWN LEGAL FIRM OF LABODIE & LABODIE, MONTREAL.

For four generations the remarkable family of LaBodie have been prominently identified with the legal and professional life of Montreal:—"I was suffering from insomnia and nervous debility; prostration and exhaustion, rather than rest, followed a night's experience. I took five bottles of South American Nervine, and am wholly recovered, and now enjoy restful nights. I have tried many remedies, have been treated in Europe, and can say with truth that the South American nervine has cured me."

There is reason in all things: business reasons in business, truthful reasons in truth. Mr. LaBodie's statement however is the truthful reason why, if South American Nervine has cured him, it will cure you. It is the nerve builder for brain workers. Brain and stomach cannot both work at the same time with healthful and happy issues. One must suffer. Intense intellectual activity produces indigestion because the brain is consuming all the nerve power. South American Nervine Tonic holds nature to a happy poise, and life and its duties swing to fruitful success.

For Sale by W. W. BOLE,

Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

THE DESTRUCTIVE MANIA

AT THE BOTTOM OF CRIMES AND STRANGE PASTIMES.

Monks—Wholesale Massacres—Isaak and Port Arthur—Vandalism of Victorious Armies—The Monster Butcheries of the Circus Maximus.

"The North African moor monkeys, or *monos*," says a modern traveler, "are frequently seen chained to the post of an Andalusian tavern, a chain and a pot of *pot* being as necessary concomitants in civilized regions as a King and a constitution. A rupture of the concatenation creates an alarm as if the chained beast of the Apocalypse had broken loose, and if an unchained *monos* gets a five minutes' chance at a kitchen or a parlor, he can be relied upon to commit all the havoc a creature of his strength could possibly execute in five times 60 seconds; an instinct bordering on inspiration seems to tell him at the first glance where and how to perpetrate the greatest amount of actual damage in the shortest possible time. In a harbor hotel of Cartagena I saw a specimen whose fandango talents had made him a more than local celebrity. He could waltz on his hind legs for minutes together, and was sometimes released at the request of his admirers, who patted his constant collisions with the jock of his drag-chain; but on such occasions the handily used to charge a real extra, for even her presence did not prevent the monos from indulging his ruling passion. Under pretense of returning the caresses of his visitors, he managed to abstract their buttons, upset a flower pot or two, or interrupt his performances to make a grab at a litter of poodle puppies on the veranda. His ear-covered skull proved that the lot of the transgressor is hard, but the deplorable condition of his neck was owing to a peculiar trick of his as the *poseur* explained it. He would hug a post near his couch under the veranda, and, stretching his head back and his tongue out, would twist his neck to and fro as if in the

ADONIES OF STRANGULATION

During the temporary absence of their mother he once succeeded in deceiving the children by these symptoms of distress. They loosened his chain strap an inch or two, but happily took the precaution to shut the house door and the cellar gate. But they had forgotten the poultry house, and when the lady returned in the evening her 16 hens had been converted into platonic homunculi—birds without feathers and without the power of volition." On another occasion he came near setting the house on fire by drenching the eat with the contents of a large coal oil lamp.

Some species of lap dogs have become so gentle that they refuse to kill even mice, though they still retain the carnivorous appetites of their fox-like forfathers. Monkeys, on the other hand, though generally averse to flesh food of any kind, often kill their smaller fellow captives for sheer love of devilry, and an English missionary who passed several years in Northern Ceylon vouches for the fact that a troop of monkeys caused the death of a child by teasing and biting it until it lost its wits altogether and ran into the thick of the woods, where its tormentors had it completely at their mercy.

A strikingly analogous story came a few weeks ago from Cape Town, where the son of King Lobengula had been instructed to the care of a Dutch physician. "The physician raised about the untoward fate of the boy, who had caused his guards to treat him with a great deal of indulgence, as much so, indeed, that the younger came to consider himself a privileged person, and one day, in the absence of the pedagogue, commenced to amuse himself with shooting arrows at the hat of his younger playmate, and finally tried to improve the fun by aiming a few inches lower. The first shot grazed the child's shoulder, but the second scored a hit, and the young marksman fairly danced with delight when he saw his arrow stick in the

NECK OF THE LIVING TARGET.

"Why, you crazy kid, what are you bawling about?" he laughed, when his victim was discovered. "Don't you know that we all have to die some day or other?" And just to "see them drop" Charles IX. of France joined in the fusillade of his Huguenot subjects on the evening of August 24, 1572, though personally the crowned meathunter was not half as much of a fanatic as his pious mother. To "see them drop," a hundred at each valve, Abbas Pasha got his troopers to chase the rebels of Chios and drive them in masse toward a hill, where he had planted a battery of canister guns, and the predecessor of Li Hung Chang arranged a similar circle in a strong hold.

THE TAPESTRY INSURGENTS.

El Cid, the Joshua of Spain, depopulated whole districts of the Moorish border, conducting the campaigns on the principle of letting no man escape, and taking it for granted that every unbeliever is guilty of the unpardonable sin. In private life he appears to have been quite an easy-going fellow, and probably did not find it necessary to use theological arguments in order to stimulate the manslaughter instinct of his soldiers. How readily that instinct will reassert itself, even in civilized nations, has been abundantly proved by the military history of the last 200 years, from the scenes at Malplaquet to the slaughter of South California Indians by the first Anglo-American settlers. Every unprejudiced traveler agrees that the Russian *mužik* is not at heart a savage creature, but apt to hide a good deal of good nature and mauldin sentimentality under his shaggy coat. His attachment to his wife is perhaps more sincere than that of any other rustic devotee of modern Europe, yet after the capture of Ismael an army of sanctified bears raged with all the pitiless cruelty of their Scythian ancestors till the sole inhabitant of a city of 48,000 inhabitants had actually perished, besides 5,700 women and 10,000 children—December 23, 1700. General Suvarov's first account of his conquest quietly ignores these horrors, but on the fact looking out he pleaded his inability to restrain the troops that had forced their way through the breach ahead of the staff officers, and added, that, after the massacre had once been initiated he might just as well have been to moderate the destructive fury of a pack of bears.

WARNING & CRIPPLED WOLF.

The conqueror of Port Arthur might probably plead a similar excuse, since even Napoleon, after the battle of Friedland, found it difficult to prevent his soldiers from finishing their day's work by a general massacre of the retreating Russians, whose sovereign the victor still hoped to conciliate.

Jean Jacques Rousseau in his comments upon the childish love of gratuitous mischief, remarks that "destruction is so much easier than construction, and children, like animals, naturally prefer the least difficult mode of exerting their powers, which, besides, leads to quicker and more complete results." "I cannot do what Japhet does," argues our black brother, "but I can do more: I can undo it"—"the white man furnishes the brains and the red man knocks them out," as that Seminole Chieftain expressed it.

That passion for havoc has left its marks all along the shores of the Mediterranean and from Troy to the valley of the Indus. Pompey the Great alone demolished 200 cities, Alaric the Goth about 100 and King Attila, if we may believe his biographers, at least 3,000. Khalid, the "Sword of Allah," boasted of having left no unruined church in the track of his victorious expeditions, and the Vandals were unfortunately not the only savages who took a special delight in destroying works of art. Nearly all the statues in the museums of Southern Europe were resurrected from rubbish heaps. Clemens Alexandrinus mentions, without comment, the zeal of converted Magistrates who made it a point of honor to clean their cities from every

VESTIGE OF PAGAN ART.

and encouraged mobs of excommunicants who went from house to house, smashing idols, burning pictures and whitewashing frescoes. The monks of the early centuries of the Latin Church celebrated autos-da-fé of pagan books which could now be sold for their weight in ten-dollar banknotes, and the preservation of a few classics is due less to the tolerance of subsequent generations than to the growing scarcity of writing paper. Rather than go to the trouble of manufacturing parchment of their own, the convert scribes hoisted the manuscripts of heathen authors and with a view to further supplies of that sort kept a stock of unscrupled literature, which the subsequent dawn of rationalism saved from destruction. Gibbon relates the demolition of the Alexandrian Library in the bath of the Emperor Maximinus, but the story is highly improbable. Like their trinitarian rivals, the Mohammedan bigots of the seventh century were proud of their ignorance and glorified in a chance to knock out the brains products of infidel scholars, and between cowed and turbulent zealots the secular libraries of the Roman Empire had only a slender chance of escape, about 95 per cent. of them once so-called immortal contents being now lost forever.

But, after all, still more baneful vandalism was the destruction of sacred groves and of orchard plantations that supported the cities of Moorish Spain. In the campaign of King Ferdinand (the conqueror of Granada) alone thousands of square miles were thus devastated and have remained in a state of desolation ever since. The southern half of the once garden-like peninsula is now covered with deserts almost as barren as those of Northern Africa, and the consequent droughts threaten to

DEFY THE PRAYER-CURE.

It is easier to kill a tree than to replace it, and easier to burn a book than to refute its arguments; but the favorite pastime of destruction maniacs remains the demolition of a living organism, with its miracles of structural contrivances. Beast fights, battles and perfide hunts tend to crowd out every other form of amusement where the predilection of the masses get a chance to assert themselves. Pliny's account of the arena-sports during the golden age of Imperial Rome far exceed the marvels of the Arabian Nights and fabled Whaliabas, where our forefathers hoped to get their fill of killing and carding. The circus managers of Caligula treated the public to a massacre of 400 bears, those of Nero to a single fight of 300 tigers with bullock-siephants, and at the dedication of the Colosseum 5,000 wild animals were slain in one day.

The capture of those brutes must have kept an army of hunters busy, for all through the second and third century the roar of the arena resounded from noon till night about 20 days of each month, and often for 100 successive days, as after Trajan returned from the Dacian campaign.

If a resurrected sporting reporter of those times could see the enthusiasm of a Spanish mob in a one-horse bull-ring, he would, indeed, be tempted to endorse Leigh Hunt's complaint that "pagan Rome ate the cream of this world and left us the wretched clabber," but in stress of circumstances the arena-instinct will makeshift to gratify itself even with pettier expedients, and the favorite sports of the French metropolis just now is the baiting of wharf rats in a 15-by-20-foot wire cage.

THE NEW DIPHTHERIA CURE.

Medical Experiences With the New Treatment to be Collected.

Steps have been taken in Germany by the editors of the leading medical journal of that country to collect for investigation the reports of the experiences of the medical profession generally concerning the sanitarium treatment of diphtheria. In this project they have the support of Drs. Behring, Ehrlich, and others, and the inquiry is to be continued until April 1, 1891.

In this way the world will be brought together the results of all kinds of cases, and from a critical examination of them the effect and value of the new remedy can be conclusively ascertained.

The record of experience thus far is chiefly that of the hospitals in Berlin, Paris, and some other cities, although there is now accessible in France and Germany much evidence obtained from private practice, and even in this country, as our readers know, many interesting reports as to the use of the remedy outside of hospitals have been made.

For obvious reasons the mortality in children's hospitals from this disease, under the ordinary treatment is much larger than the average mortality in private practice. The hospital mortality is also larger than the average mortality under similar conditions of treatment when the antitoxin is used. This is explained by the fact that rarely do the physicians in such hospitals have an opportunity to treat a patient with diphtheria before the third day of the disease and in a majority of hospital cases the remedy cannot be administered before the malady has become firmly seated. The collected experiences of German physicians will be instructive, especially with respect to the effect of inoculations made at the time when the remedy is most effective—that is, on the first or second day. The report to be based upon these experiences will be a valuable contribution to the history of the new treatment.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

A Strange Tale Told by a Well Known Minstrel.

The Painful Results of an Injury Received Many Years Ago—Was Treated in the Best Hospitals of Two Continents, but Pronounced Incurable—A Fellow Patient Pointed Out the Road to Recovery.

From the *Evening Sound Times*.

The marvelous efficacy of Dr. William's Pink Pill has again been demonstrated in this town. The Times referred to the astonishing cure of Mr. Wm. Belrose, a well known citizen. This was followed a few weeks ago by the remarkable cure of Mrs. Monnell, of Peel street, whose life had been despaired of by herself and family and friends. A few days ago the remarkable cure of Mr. C. W. Taylor, druggist, of Owen Sound. At the time I was suffering agonizing pain, but inside of twelve hours after I took the first dose the pain left me. I continued until I took three bottles, and I consider I am completely cured.

(Signed) J. D. MCLEOD.

Leith P. O., Ont.

Sir Joseph Dodge Weston, Liberal member of Parliament for East Bristol, is dead. He had been suffering from influenza for some time past.

Recipie—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adam's Root Beer Extract..... one bottle

Fleischmann's Yeast..... half a cake

Sugar..... two pounds

Lukewarm Water..... two gallons

Boil the sugar and yeast in the water, dissolve the yeast, add the extract, and place in a place for twenty or thirty hours until it ferments, then place on ice when it will open sparkling and delicious.

This root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

Lawyer—"You say the prisoner stole your watch. What distinguishing feature was there about the watch?" Witness—"It had my sweetheart's picture in it."

Lawyer—"Ah! I see. A woman in the

case."

You Don't Have to Swear On.

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about *To-No-Hoo* the famous tobacco habit cure. We know of many cases where *To-No-Hoo* has been used by the Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even two boxes of tobacco makes him "sick." *To-No-Hoo* is good and guaranteed no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Drug Co., 37 St. Paul St. Montreal.

Too Sharp for That.

A woman may put on the trouser,

But it doubtful if you can arouse her,

And teach her to sharpen a pencil.

Charlatans and Quacks

Have long pined their vocations on the snatching peddles of the people. The knife has

passed to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until we reached Manchester, where I obtained temporary relief from a doctor's prescription. For two years the only relief I had was by taking this medicine in May of 1893 while at Birmingham I was taken very bad and gradually got worse all summer. An engagement was offered me as stage manager for Onslow's Minstrels and I went out with them, but in three months time I was so bad that I had to quit. All this time I was consulting a physician who had been recommended as a specialist, but without any relief. Hydropathic baths and other similar treatment were resorted to without avail. Finally there was no help for it and I went to Manchester, and on Dec. 12, 1893, was admitted to the Royal Hospital, where the physician who diagnosed my case pronounced it transverse neuritis or chronic spinal disease. After being in the hospital for five months I grew worse, until my legs became paralyzed from the hips down. Dr. Newby, the house surgeon, showed me every attention and became quite friendly and regretfully informed me that I would be an invalid all my life. For a change I was sent to Barnes Convalescent Hospital, Cheam, having to be carried from the hospital to the carriage and then on to the train. After a week there a patient told me of a cure effected on himself by the use of Dr. William's Pink Pills. Being thoroughly disengaged I asked for my discharge and I was sent back to Manchester, where I began taking Pink Pills. After the use of a few boxes I recovered the use of my legs sufficiently to walk several blocks. I then concluded to start for Canada and join my friends here. I continued taking the pills daily going to work. I have taken no other medicine since I began the use of the Pink Pills, and I have no doubt as to what cured me. I now feel as well as ever and I am able to take up the trade of barbering, at which I worked during the summer months. When I remember that the doctors told me I would be helpless all my life, I cannot help looking upon my cure as a miracle." As Mr. Conby told of the wonderful cure, his good-natured countenance fairly shone with gratitude. He is so well known here as a straightforward, respectable citizen that The Times need say nothing in his behalf. His plain, unvarnished statement would go for a fact with everyone who knows him.

These Pills are a positive cure for all troubles arising from a vitiated condition of the blood, or a shattered nervous system.

Sold by all dealers or by mail.

A. P. 755

Sweets to the Sweet.

Take a stick to the children—stick of candy.

Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand results invariably attend the employment of Pol. Dr. Newby's *Nervilene*. *Nervilene* is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold every where, 25 cents a bottle.

Other Manufacturers are putting on the market inferior goods under this name.

A poor article is never imitated, therefore the fact that "Something Good" is being counterfeited is a guarantee to smokers that it is the *Best 5 cent Cigar on the market*.

In purchasing see that our trade mark (The Snowball) and firm name are on each box, no other manufacturer's *Something Good* brand is recognized and any one selling other cigars under this name will be prosecuted.

Wonders of Science.

It is wonderful what progress has been made in the way of machinery, replied Mr. Figg. I see that there has been a machine invented that can make a complete pair of shoes in sixteen minutes. Why, that is even faster than Tommy can wear them out.

She—"Papa is saying that you stay too long when you call on me." He—"All right, I will not come so early after this."

Catarrh—Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE

COCOAS and CHOCOLATES

On the Continent, have received

HIGHEST AWARDS

from the great

Industrial and Food

EXPOSITIONS

In Europe and America.

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

Wants the Dutch Process, or alkalies or other Chemicals or Oils are used in any of their preparations.

Their delicious, aromatic and nutritious *Root Beer Extract* is sold in small and soluble and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

WANTS THE DUTCH PROCESS, OR ALKALIES OR OTHER CHEMICALS OR OILS ARE USED IN ANY OF THEIR PREPARATIONS.

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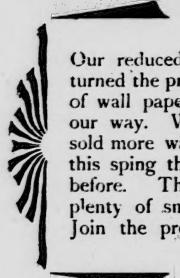
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Wall Paper Again!



Our reduced prices turned the procession of wall paper buyers our way. We have sold more wall paper this spring than ever before. There are plenty of snags yet. Join the procession.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1895.

GRIN AND BEAR IT, EH?

The personnel of the Freight Rates Commission afforded no ground to the freight-burdened settler in the North-West, upon which to base a hope that the necessity of relief would be indicated by the Commission's report. Not the slightest surprise is felt, therefore, at the finding of the officials. Their verdict is entirely against the complainants. The rates, they say, are neither exorbitant or excessive. No discrimination exists, it is declared.

The Commission composed of appointees satisfactory to the railway company have rendered a verdict. Now it will be in order for a Commission satisfactory to the complainants to review the evidence collated, and give decision. Such a Commission would properly be constituted of North-West Members of Parliament; but it is a sorry thing for these Territories that their representatives are so bound hand and foot to the Government that little more can be expected from them than from the Government servants who formed the late Commission. The principle that constituencies are safe in being represented by Government henchmen does not hold good in every case.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Hairy Micht has been appointed to a position in the railway postal service.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Robinson visited Regina on the first days of this week.

Another quarter inch of rain fell on Tuesday, and farmers are beginning to wear an 1891 smile.

Lieuts. Charlton, from Morden, and Gardiner, from Moosomin, are now in charge of the Salvation Army detachment here.

Mr. E. D. H. Wilkins, of Calgary, also well known in Moose Jaw, has very creditably passed his final examination as a barrister. He will be admitted to the Calgary bar.

Thos. Healey received a consignment of fresh strawberries on Tuesday, which he quickly disposed of at 35¢ per box. They were delicious. He expects another lot next Monday.

Ed. Jackson left Wednesday afternoon for Galesboro, Illinois, to represent the local lodge of the Brotherhood of Rail-way Trainmen at the annual convention which opens at that place Monday of next week, 20th inst.

Dr. Good, Brett and Mackid, says the *Calgary Tribune*, had one of the quickest trips ever made on the C.P.R., on Friday last, when they were taken to Medicine Hat to attend Dr. Peters. The 180 miles were covered in 3 hours and 18 minutes.

Dr. Peters, superintendent of the Medicine Hat Hospital, died on Saturday evening. He had been sick with fever, but had partially recovered. On Friday he was stricken with paralysis. Drs. Brett (Banff), Mackid (Calgary), Good (Winnipeg) and Calder (Medicine Hat) were summoned. The difficult operation of trepanning the skull was performed, but all efforts to save his life were unsuccessful. Dr. Peters was only 28 years of age, and was a doctor of great promise. The remains were taken east and interred at Moosomin.

Calgary's population is 2,806. Regans does not mourn alone.

Mrs. Bowden left last evening for Winnipeg to rejoin her husband.

T. Jones of the C.P.R. telegraph service is at present located in town.

Mrs. A. Wright of North Portal is visiting Miss Battell and other friends here.

E. A. Baker & Co. have placed seven centrifugal cream separators this season within this district.

Al. Prosser is a salaried first baseman in a Minneapolis professional baseball team this season.

Lieut. Kemp, S.A., lately stationed here, has been promoted to a captaincy and transferred to Selkirk.

T. C. Johnstone, Regina, spent yesterday here. In practice at the traps in the afternoon Mr. Johnstone scored 17 out of 20.

F. J. Reynolds, chief train despatcher at Medicine Hat, accompanied the remains of the late Dr. Peters to Moosomin. Mr. Reynolds returned west yesterday.

Among the changes and improvements being and to be made by the C.P.R. here, it is reported that the ancient station building and offices will be given a coat of fresh paint.

The rector of Regina, Rev. W. E. Brown, will celebrate Holy Eucharist at St. John's church on the Sunday after the Ascension (May 26th) at 8 a.m. He will also preach at evensong, 19 o'clock.

Clive's fire-guard outfit has been moving westward, leaving in its wake an eight-foot fire-break on the north side of the railway line, at a twelve-mile-a-day pace. It is expected to reach Swift Current to-day.

It is reported that the C.A.C. & C. Co. has decided to withdraw from all operations in the North-West except so far as relates to cattle ranching. All other branches of the stock and effects will be auctioned off.

Mrs. McCaskill, accompanied by her son, Mr. K. P. McCaskill, left yesterday for Quebec City, "Pete" intends to return to the North-West in a few weeks. Mrs. McCaskill will probably remain in the east for a year.

D. Smith, Winnipeg, and S.A. Clark, Regina, of the Dominion Public Works service, visited town yesterday to confer with town council and board of trade respecting petitions lately forwarded praying that proper accommodation be furnished for the deputy court clerk, with vault, etc., adequate for the security of the court books and documents.

There has recently been given by Judge Richardson a decision in a matter of general interest to the legal profession. The question arose in the case of Ivor vs. McCarter, Moose Jaw. The action was upon a promissory note which bore interest at 18 per cent. until paid. On this claim the plaintiff entered judgment by default of appearance for his claim, including interest at that rate after the maturity of the note. The Judge held that under the decisions of the Supreme Court of Canada the note only carried interest at the rate mentioned until maturity and that after that time the rate of interest was legally 6 per cent.; and that as the plaintiff had entered judgment for more that he was entitled, the judgment was wholly irregular and should be set aside.

Respecting the accuracy of the census lately taken, Commissioner Hetherington is reported to have said in Winnipeg: "There has been a little gambling on the part of the smaller towns with twelve or thirteen inhabitants because our census did not give them the totals they expected, or even which they had been credited with at the last census taken by some local man with more or less, generally less, accuracy. I wish to say emphatically that the census was correctly and rapidly taken by the Police, and that while there was no loitering over the work, there were no mistakes." Good! That settles it! We do like, occasionally, to hear a man say something as though he meant it. Mark you, there was not a solitary mistake. Perfection has been attained at last. Lawrence W. will take his oath upon it. Will the Commissioner name the size of the Queen of Sheba's corsets?

**Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.**

DR.

**PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER**

MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. **40 YEARS THE STANDARD.**

E. A. BAKER & CO.
WE ARE STILL IN IT

Our regular stock of Groceries, Flour and Feed, Salt, Hardware, Kalsomine, Paints, Oils, Barbed Wire are full and complete and prices to suit the times.

We are also handling all Dairy Requisites, Cream Delivery Cans, Milk Delivery Cans, Creamers, Separator Oils, &c., &c., &c.

**Local Agents for
Alexandria : Separators.**

You can do better with us both in **PRICES** and **TERMS** than elsewhere in the whole **DOMINION**.

Still have limited quantities of Seed Wheat, Oats, Barley and Potatoes for sale.

We take in Exchange for Goods Anything you have to Dispose of.

FURS, HIDES, PEELS, WOOL, ETC.

SHIP ALL SUCH GOODS TO

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200-212 FIRST AVENUE NORTH,

MINNEAPOLIS. — MINN.

Goods Bought right out; no commissions charged.

Shipping tags furnished free upon request.

There is NO DUTY ON Raw Furs or any other goods we handle.

— Write for Circular giving Latest Market Prices.

Prof. Macoun in Town.

Prof. Macoun of the Dominion Geological Survey arrived from Ottawa yesterday to resume his Northwestern researches into and collection of flora and fauna. He will move out to-morrow to Old Wives Lake.

Tramps to be Fed on Fines.

The C.P.R. Co. have issued instructions to train conductors to hereafter abstain from putting traps off trains, but instead to have all such gentry arrested and prosecuted. On Tuesday two tramps were arrested at Swift Current, and one at this point. The latter was taken before Magistrate Green and fined \$5.00. He furnished surety, and was given until June 6th to gather the amount.

Will They Compromise?

The summoning to Ottawa of Premier Greenway and Attorney-General Sifton of Manitoba, either by Lord Aberdeen or Sir Mackenzie Bowell, has given rise to rumors that an attempt is being made to arrange a compromise between the Manitoba Government and this hierarchy on the school question. It is recorded as a fact before the Manitoba House was brought about by a message from His Excellency, Archbishop Langevin of St. Boniface, in the east, and it is reported that he has been invited to meet Greenway at Ottawa.

In Parliament.

The past week in the House has been marked by much theoretical debating upon the Newfoundland question, Davis' Women Suffrage bill, etc. The action of Governor Sifton of Manitoba in publishing an opinion from Dr. Buerinck, an officer of the Dominion, on the School question, was sharply condemned by McCarthy, Mills, Martin and other members of the Opposition. Charlton's Sunday Observatory bill was shelved. The House will be asked to vote on a straight Prohibition resolution. Davis will move for a \$20,000 grant for N.W. creameries and cheese factories, and for a bonus on butter exported to England; also to raise the duty from 4 to 6 cents to conserve B.C. markets for the North-West. Davis also will ask the government to negotiate with the C.P.R. for a ten per cent reduction on freight rates, and in turn the government to further guarantee C.P.R. bonds. Davis is asking why discarded rifles have not been forwarded to N.W. rifle associations as promised.

Constantine for Yukon.

As THE TIMES announced two weeks ago, Inspector Constantine, N.W.M.P., has been ordered, with 20 policemen to proceed to the Yukon country. Inspector Strickland will accompany the detachment as second in command and Dr. Wells, of Belleville, Ont., will go as surgeon. Inspector Constantine has just returned to Regina from Ottawa, whither he was called to receive instructions. It will be remembered that last year Inspector Constantine was sent to the northern district, and it was upon the strength of the report made by him upon his return that the government has decided to place a force of the Mounted Police on duty there, to prevent smuggling, for the preservation of peace, and enforcement of law. The detachment will leave Regina on Monday, May 27th, and sail from Seattle on June 1. The route to the station of the force, at Fort Cudahy, will be to the mouth of the Yukon river, where the men and supplies will be transferred to a river steamer and a journey of 1,800 miles made into the interior. On reaching Fort Cudahy the men will cut the timbers and erect their own barracks, and will be located there for a period of two years. Large quantities of supplies, including provisions, tools, building hardware and other articles needed in a pioneer expedition, will be embarked in the outfitting of the detachment.

Royal Tempairs—Royal Degree.

This degree met on Tuesday evening last, Select Councillor Nelson in the chair. There was a fair attendance of members. Miss Sophia Rolson was initiated.

After general business the following programme was rendered:—Orion solo, Miss Emily Hudson; Luet, "He's a drummer to-night"; Misses Hudson and Bottell reading, "A sergeant-major's story"; E. Coopits; song, "The Blue Alaskan Mountains"; H. V. Fleming; reading, "Leper"; W. J. Nelson; song, "I'll remember you, love, in my prayers"; Wm. Snow.

Queen's Birthday Sports.

The committee appointed a week ago have decided to postpone the promised baseball tournament and other sports until Dominion Day. This postponement is due to the fact that the school question is still a fair attendance of members. Miss Sophia Rolson was initiated.

After general business the following programme was rendered:—Orion solo, Miss Emily Hudson; Luet, "He's a drummer to-night"; Misses Hudson and Bottell reading, "A sergeant-major's story"; E. Coopits; song, "The Blue Alaskan Mountains"; H. V. Fleming; reading, "Leper"; W. J. Nelson; song, "I'll remember you, love, in my prayers"; Wm. Snow.

In Memoriam.

It is with a painful realization of the mutability of all things mortal, and a most earnest conception of the insufficiency of language for the expression of spontaneous emotion, that we essay the task of describing the obsequies of the married men's baseball nine, which were conducted with adequate funeral pomp and befitting solemnity on Friday last. The scorer fitfully performed on the part of sexton, and the lamented hence were deeply buried 'neath the weight of their own errors and the ponderosity of the score piled in by the opposing bachelors.

Tears of sad laughter washed the face of the backstop as the limping outfield ran and stumbled and stumbled over the fence his off refractory curves by the greenhorns.

Oh, it was pitiful! But beware the resurrection!

Ollie Subdues the Robbers.

The absence of attempts to molest or rob express trains on Canadian railways is often remarked, in contrast to the frequency of such doings in the States. The solution of the difference is this:—Desperadoes dare not molest Canadian trainmen; whenever they have tried it, they have been forced to retire with defeat marked plainly on their faces. Such an attempt was made just a few days ago on a C.P.R. train between here and Swift Current. Little Ollie Olafsson, of Conductor Burton's crew, tackled the gang on the blind end of the baggage van, just as the robbers were in the act of pulling the cord to stop the train and perchance rob and kill the passengers. Ollie warned them to desist; they showed fight; he pluckily faced them with a pistol in one hand and determination in his eye; his valiant front cowed the gang and they turned tail, sprang into space and have not been heard of since. The fireman, hearing the rumpus, crawled over the tender, and found Ollie exultant but with a little faint.



For a long time I suffered with Rheumatism in the back, severely that I could not even sit straight. My wife advised a D. & L. Menthol Plaster. I tried it and it was soon going about all right. S. C. H. 1895, Sweet's Concert.

Rogation Days and Ascension.

In St. John church on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday next, special services of supplication will be held each evening at 8:30, and evening at 7:30, for God's blessing on the crops of this district especially and for the country generally. On Holy Thursday (Ascension Day) at 8:30 a.m. Mass at 8:30; children's service at 12:30; evensong and sermon at 3:30. At Buffalo Lake on Sunday, 19th, the vicar will hold service at Mr. J. de la Hey's, at 15 o'clock. All in the neighborhood are invited.

Moosomin.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

MOOSOMIN, May 14, 1895.—The remains of Dr. Peter, the late surgeon at Medicine Hat, were interred here.

Prior to the departure of Ins. Constantine, who has been ordered to Yankton, a party was given in his honor by his many friends. His arrival from Moosomin much regretted.

The majority of our farmers have finished seeding.

The I.O.O.F. gave an "at home" in their hall on the 11th inst. The attendance was gratifying.

On Tuesday night a supper was given at the Queen's by the North-West Field Force, which was highly successful and greatly appreciated.

R. D. McNaughton is visiting British Columbia on business.

The Grosvenor hotel has changed hands. An Edison phonograph is in town. Football in the park and baseball in the boys' park. The court house excavation is finished and work on the superstructure will start next week. Butter 12 cents, eggs 8 cents, potatoes 30 cents, dry wheat 15 cents.

Big Hunt was down to Greenwell last week. Rev. Mr. Mitten is expected to occupy his own pulpit on Sunday.

Stoney Beach.

STONEY BEACH, May 14, 1895.—I can assure your Carmel correspondent that Mr. Ben Crozier has sold this place in good time for the price and that he is now in business and pleasure proved wholly successful. He took back a team of horses in exchange for his colt. The notion of bringing a colt as a partner for a driving stock was a good one, but it was remarked that Ben did not make a good partner for a waltz. Possibly that part of its education has been neglected.

Carmel "Blitzard" wants to know what should be done about his piggy when he is going to see his last love. I should say, if that pathway is effectually blocked, the young man ought to give up, get his mustache an extra cut, and on his most killing neck-tie, and call on another girl. The best fashions are not all caught yet.

Mrs. R. Porter has returned from a visit to her son John at Varden, Man.

St. John's Academy School has been opened with John P. Fleck as superintendent; Miss Shepard bible class teacher; Misses Edith Haggerty and Etta Porter infant class teachers; Ed. Love teacher; Mr. George Godrich secretary. Now that the Model Farm has settled down to good work, I anticipate that he will redouble his vow and last year, and become as early a matinée as possible.

HOBO SUM.

Marlborough Maximus.

TAKEN IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER.

A is for Astleford; he's gritty though small.

B is for Beeley; who delivers the mail.

C stands for Crampton; he's a dragoon.

D is for Dutton; who goes over to sing.

F stands for Fraser whose doltish doth ring;

G is for Jack a call if a spook you would make,

H is for Irwin (that's his name), who got left by his girl and went home again.

I is for Jack, a Green fellow is he, but he found a rich gold mine on last Xmas day.

K stands for King who has rheumatics and fits.

L is for Laird o' the glen.

M is for MacPherson who horseback do yo, and escorts a young lady to practice you know.

N is for Joe Smith who swings the whip well over his stubborn oxen with an Indian yell.

O is for Tom Barry the poor Connaught man.

P is for Tom Watson (the author of this if you can).

Q is for Queen and her birthday draws near; if you don't want dyspepsia from the picnic please clear.

R is for R. H. whose horse racing is fun indulged in out here, and its just now begun.

S is for Joe Smith who swings the whip well over his stubborn oxen with an Indian yell.

T is for Tom Barry the poor Connaught man.

U can find out the author of this if you can.

V is for Vilupuk—language not dead, but we can't understand why the other breeds are.

W is for Watson (the author of this if you can).

Y is for Watson (the author of this if you can).

Z is for Z. Ry. about 100 miles north of here. Parts of the harness were missing.

The trade bulletin for Marlborough says that trade prospects were never better; in fact

Mr. A. Beesley was trading oats with T. W. Wyan.

Mr. S. Silver traded mares with the same gent;

and B. Crozier never had such a streak of luck as trading since the day he was born. We are a genuine trading community.

THE JOKER.

Strayed on Sec. 18, Tp. 17, Rg. 24, Eastview Farm, one grey pony gelding with halter on. Party proving brand and paying admt. may have said pony. N. T. ALLCOCK, Pasqua P.O.

TEACHER WANTED!

Second or third class for Coventry School District No. 213. Duties to commence immedately. Apply F. A. COVENTRY, Moose Jaw.